THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

MESSRS. EDITORS,

I see that my humble production (for the insertion of which I thank you,) has been answered with considerable spirit and talent by W. C. B. Believe me that I felt a pleasure in reading it, though against myself, and it is a source of pride to think that I drew it from him. He seems by the tenor of his piece to suspect that I am a personal enemy and not a female. He is wrong—to say that I do not know him would be false; but I only slightly know him, so slightly, that, perhaps, he does not know me. I am by no means prejudiced against him, and was I to mention my name (which I perhaps may at some future period,) the Dr.* would know if he continued that there was no objection on his supposed sentiments.

As to Paul Pry whose production, I wondered to see published, (but it was fair to hear both sides) I have merely answered because I suspect he would rather be hailed than not noticed, a thing by no means uncommon with little minds it appears, and I am sorry that it does so, as if W. C. B. had mustered up his friends to defend him against poor Juliet. Yet I will be just—I do not think that he would have asked the succour of such a champion; he does not need it, and he should let the public know that such was not the case.

As to myself you will confer a favor by inserting the enclosed pieces. I have others by me, of a different character, which I will send you for fear that poor Juliet should be considered all bitterness, without an attribute of her sex.

IN REPLY TO W. C. B.

"Yet never have I aim'd to tinge the cheek
Of vestal woman with a blushing stain;"
Aye, son like generous man sure thou dost speak,
And I will write thee in a different strain.

I've read thy lines, and though 'gainst me, it was
With pleasure that I glanced them o'er, they spoke
A soul, and ne'er before in any cause
Hath such pure strains thy minstrelsy awoke;

Yet still at first thou spoke in general terms,
'Twas therefore at thy charge that I came forth
To vindicate my sex, with all the arms
Of woman, rectitude and humble worth.

I spoke, for spoke as one who felt that she
Was wronged by an insinuation bare;
Then say'st thou meant it not; I'll credit thee;
But sufficient once I really thought the case.

As to the question thou hast ask'd of me,
Thou know'st too well by answering it I'd lose
That which is dearest to my sex—modesty;
But yet I fear thee not, though I refuse.

"That one who bears the name of Lady should'st
Not misconceive, then bitterly revile—"
To misconceive! was that my fault, and could'st
Thou not plainer speak? yet forgive my smile.

Thou hast at least for once, once written well;
Can'st guess on what I pride myself? No! then
Learn and the great secret I will tell:
'Twas I that first drew talent from thy pen.

Nor man wrote those lines! thou think'st not so:
As to the talent which thou hast offer'd me,
While life shines brightly or declines, still know
That I with feeling will remember thee;

Aye, feeling pity, if *he* is thy friend;
He cannot be, yet if he is, a sigh
Swells in my breast, and with my pray'r doth blend
To save thee from thy learned champion *Pry*.

I cannot think, when marshall'ing forth thy might
Thou could'st have ask'd such succour to thy ranks;
But if thou did'st, then come, 'twould be but right
To send thy friend at least a page of thanks.

For though some sceptic souls may say, he
Had better let his stagnant brains still rest,
Nor send forth that which he thinks poetry,
I thank the creature for he did his best.

Adieu! and she whose heartless spirit thou
(For so thou termed my just severity)
Doth deprecate, now tells thee, aye, and true,
Thou wilt discover her sincerity. JULIET.

* This allusion discovers that JULIET has no knowledge of the writer who at present signs "W. C. B."—We stated last week in our note to correspondents that the gentleman who formerly used this signature had discarded his name. Some mistake, we apprehend, has arisen from this confounding of names.—*Eds.*

TO THE MEDDLER—PAUL PRY.

In fear that thou most aspect might
Should think that I'd neglect thee,
"I'll take a pen" and to thee write,
But Oh! ye Gods protect me;
Protect me from that prying man,
Aye, and his transcendent wit;
This line of his, kind reader, scan,
"*Why if the shoe fits, wear it.*"*
Oh poor, conceited, senseless wretch,
Why was thy dull saying brought,
The dullest mind, save thine, could stretch
At least to one new thought.
Thou call'st mine sharp, yet witless rhyme;
Sharp! they're at least one thing
By thy account, yet know that those
Have neither sense nor sting.
I'm angry'd not, 'twould not be worth
My while, thou senseless elf,
Yet, 'fore thou stands for others forth
Learn to protect thyself;
Learn that there is in poetry
Measure as well as rhyme;
And sense is requisite, friend Pry,
Which is not found in thine. JULIET.

* By Mr. Pry's altering this vulgar saying from cap to shoe I judge him to be a follower of St. Crispin.

Lines, addressed to the more brave, than witty or judicious Paul Pry.

And so, poor Pry, thou'd show thy wit,
And have thy lines in type;
But ah! thy brains are not yet fit,
Indeed they're not near ripe.

Thou must, to use a homely phrase,
Bake them a little more;
Or mark, no man of sense his praise,
Will e'er add to thy store.

Thou may think strange that I should throw
The gage, and join the fight,
'Gainst one unknown to me; but know,
Thy act has made my right.

Julia did not find fault with thee,
And never saw a line
Before, perhaps, of poetry,
Most valiant Pry, of thine.

Besides, thy writing for thy friend,
Save that it was good will,
Served him no turn, and did in end,
Instead of good, do ill.

'Tis thus that friends, if friends they be,
By overzeal zeal,
Make mischief worse—Pry thou must see,
How much thy friend must feel,

To see thy stuff in his defence
Before the public thrown;
And laugh they will at his expense,
Till thou he doth disown. TAMARIND.

TO DROMIO.

If, as I deem, thy tuneful lyre,
Has roll'd to ecstacy the soul,
With tones whose wild poetic fire,
Would challenge reason's mild control.

And if a jealous world has cast
Reproach upon thy rising fame,
Away'd thy growing wreath to blast,
E'en try again to build thy name.

If thou hast warbled forth thy song,
To melt some youthful maiden's heart,
And felt that heart thy passion wrong
Yet would not 'scape its witching art;

Despair not, though thy hope is gone,
And she has fled thy eager arms;
Life's budding joy, thou yet may'st own,
Enraptur'd with another's charms.

Or, her misfortune cast its blight
Across thy young and flow'ry way;
Time will restore hope's genial light,
And shew thee yet a happier day.

Resume then thy deserted pen,
And, if thou will, this eastern name,
'Tis free to be thy slave again,
And light thee to a higher fame.

For me, I ne'er have woo'd the Nine,
But any dull moments to amuse;
And fain would cease to pen the line,
Could fancy let my reason choose.

I ne'er have known what 'tis to love,
Nor yet have scal'd ambition's steep;
Have felt few griefs in life's thread wove,
Nor realized what 'tis to weep.

Then can I justly tune the string
Ah! no, thyself those numbers sing,
That wake to love the living lyre.

Yet may thy kinder fortune give
The glorious meed to merit due;
And thy ambition soon receive
A solace for those hopes that flew.
ORASMYN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MESSRS. EDITORS,

By publishing the subjoined you *may* confer a favour on some of your female readers, and certainly *will* upon me. If successful, you shall have something (better than cake) at the wedding.
T. G.

TO THE LADIES.

A middle aged gentleman wishes to obtain for a wife, a young American lady, who is at her own disposal. The gentleman is well known, and can and will produce evidence of the character and standing of his whole life. He has a good house, handsomely furnished, and the means of supporting a family with comfort and even elegance. His person is not disagreeable, disposition good, not jealous, finished education, and well bred.

THE LADY

must be under 20 years of age, of an agreeable person, well educated, of a gentle sentimental temperament, and of a fair character. Fortune, though no objection, is not a requisite. Any young lady possessing the above qualifications, who is willing to honour the subscriber with a strictly private interview, can obtain all necessary information. As this is a delicate business, the subscriber pledges his word he is serious in his professions, and that the most inviolable secrecy (he claims a similar assurance from the lady) shall *forever* attend the whole transaction. A sealed letter, naming the mode and hour of an interview, placed in the Post-Office, and addressed as below, will be attended to.
THEODORE GRANBY.

Philadelphia, April 10, 1827.

THE LADIES FRIEND.

No. XII.

CONNUBIAL FELICITY.

If a happy marriage has given and ensures to man peace at home, let there be no dread of the caprices of chance: his happiness is sheltered from the strokes of fortune. A wife, gentle and affectionate, sensible and virtuous, will fill his whole heart, and leave no room for sadness.—What will he care for the loss of property when he possesses this treasure?—Is not his house sufficiently magnificent so long as she commands respect to it—splendid enough, as long as her presence adorns it!—A cottage where she dwells, is far superior to a palace; it becomes a temple.

If he were deprived of a high and valuable office, he would scarcely notice it, for he occupies the *first* and *best* place in the heart of her he loves. If he be not separated from her, banishment itself cannot become to him an entire exile; for in her person he views an image of his country.

Through her exertions order reigns in his household, as well as peace in his soul. If injustice or ingratitude irritate or grieve him, her caresses will appease, and her smiles console him.

Her commendation is his glory; she too is his consoler, he thinks himself good when he raises her affections, and great when she admires him. He sees in her, reason personified, and wisdom in action, for she *feels* all that the philosophers of every age have only *thought*.

As modest as the violet, she shuns display, and diffuses in the shades around her, the perfume of virtue and happiness.

Labors, pains, pleasures, opinions, sentiments, and thoughts are in common between them; and as she never expresses more or less than what she feels, he reads at a glance her thoughts in her gestures; and even in her eyes, he can apply to her what used to be said of Pompey, when young: "The thought was uttered before the voice had sounded."

If he be ill, double balm of love and friendship comes in his aid, ministering delicate and affectionate attentions dispel uneasiness, and waken hope. Pain itself smiles upon tenderness, and again knows pleasure.

If poverty should compel him to labor for a livelihood, if the fatigues of war, or of state affairs, should have exhausted his strength, or enfeebled his health, she alleviates the toil by sharing it.

How easy and short does the voyage of life appear with such a companion! As if the fortunate isles, he always finds it the same time, buds, flowers and fruits! His summer has retained and preserved the charms of his spring: and old age has drawn near without his perceiving its approach.

TASTE IN DRESS.

Women who study dress as a matter of taste, not of adornment merely, are well aware that the colors and patterns of their dresses, do not affect the complexion only, but even the longitude and latitude of the figure, the whole tournure in short; though mixed and contrasted colours are the fashion, they know that there are certain colours, beautiful in themselves, which, when approximated, are as discordant to the eye as consecutive fifths to the ear. There is no beauty without fitness: a color or pattern which looks well on Miss A—, is frightful on Miss B—, a woman who has a short or round figure should not wear a dress in which the pattern runs horizontally, (a check or plaid for instance) nor one in which the colors are so arranged that the eye is arrested in a lateral direction, nor full nor broad trimmings: such a style of dress adds greatly to the breadth, and detracts from the height of the person. Wit, tall or slight figures the rule should be just *vice versa*.

ORIGINAL ESSAY.

The first premium offered by the Editors of the "CASKET," for the best original production for the Essayist department, has been awarded to the following article:—

ESSAY ON THE TRUE END OF FEMALE EDUCATION.

We have reached that period of society when it would be absurd to advocate the importance of female education. Our cities are filled with seminaries of a high order; every species of literary instruction is open to girls equally as to boys. The young handmaid of the Muses may now draw strength from Homer, and melody from the strains of Maro. The pages of Dante and Tasso have become familiar; Spanish literature is fast unlocking its stores, and there are few of our females, in the higher circles of life, to whom Corneille and Racine are not as well known as Shakespeare. The rich treasures of the South have become tributary to the once barren regions of the North, and the wilderness has been made to blossom as the rose tree. It is the fashion of the age in which we live to be well educated. Minds, of a high order, think it no degradation to devote their powers to female instruction; men, whose talents qualify them for the pulpit or the bar, have clothed science in female habiliments, and associated it with the distaff and the needle. It is not of knowledge, but the *use* of it. Girls, and perhaps their parents, often regard the instruction they acquire at school as a stock of knowledge sufficient to last all their lives. Their education is finished, and nothing remains for them to do but to preserve what they have learned: but the best education can only give facility to cultivation; the ground is broken, the seeds are sown, beautiful exotics introduced, and native plants are springing up, full of life and vigour; but how soon may this fair garden be choked with weeds, its plants withered by neglect, and the prospect become more desolate than when left to the native roughness of its own soil. An instructor conducts his pupil to the threshhold of knowledge, and gives her a ticket of admission; but he can do no more—he cannot supply her with the faculty of seeing or hearing, of combining or reflecting; all this she must do herself. If this common-place truth (and it is because it is true that it is common-place,) was constantly kept in mind, there would be no more disposition to throw ridicule on literary women than literary men. It is the duty of professional men to be constantly studying, and it is equally the duty of christian mothers to be continually improving. The application of this principle will at once make their acquirements useful and respectable, for if the learning of women can be incorporated in the daily purposes of life, it becomes at once as important for the good of society as that of men. To this end the suggestions of the present period should be directed. It is not so necessary to stimulate minds to gain knowledge, as to point out to them the best and highest uses of it. If girls study, and acquire, merely to be well educated or accomplished, they take unnecessary trouble; if they have youth and beauty, the world is candid and indulgent, and will readily overlook a few flaws in education; it is not for youth that resources are wanted, but for riper years, when the light-hearted girl shall become a matron, or the matron become a solitary mourner, and be obliged to draw on the secret recesses of her heart for the springtide of life. Education and culture furnish the resources of later years. It is often said, that after a woman becomes the mistress of a family she has no time for improving herself, but Providence has bountifully supplied the time and the means, they go hand in hand. Every new situation, every new responsibility to the reflecting mind, speaks as with the tongue of an angel. The heart is hardened by sorrow, expanded by joy, strengthened by adversity, humbled by temptation, and elevated by mercy. The early acquisitions of science, in the various forms of chemistry, natural history, botany, chronology, astronomy, &c. are every day called into exercise. By an acquaintance with natural philosophy, the interests, and consequently the enjoyments of life are multiplied; and woman, with her feeling heart and vivid imagination, may justly be compared to the fabled driads of old, who were said to be related to rivers, trees, and flowers. But if a female could encompass herself with the whole circle of arts and sciences, as familiarly as she clasps her zone, still this accumulated stock of learning would be comparatively insignificant, only as it affords materials for thought. Women are doomed to think upon *something*, their sedentary and mechanical employments oblige them to *think*, and it is a powerful argument why any education, which opens the path to knowledge, is more important for them than for the other sex, whose busy active lives, or professional pursuits, leave no room for that habit of reverie to which every female of sensibility and imagination is prone. Perhaps some may smile at any serious condemnation of this habit, but no woman of high moral feeling can look back on the languid, wasted hours of idle reverie, which more particularly characterize her own sex, without being tempted to exclaim with the Prophet, "O that my head were waters, and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep for the daughters of my people." She takes into her account, the long catalogue of wasted faculties, the slow consuming poison of indulgence, and the paralyzing effects of idleness. We have had moving stories of hopeless love, every eye that has glanced over the *sketch* of the "Broken Heart" has glistened with emotion at this tale of sorrow; but there might be many such pictures drawn with equal truth, though rarely one with equal beauty. A slight impression is often, by idle reverie, matured into a deep rooted attachment, and blights the fairest and most valuable prospects of life. It is the first step to a dereliction from principle and morality; error does not start forth from the brain full grown, it is nourished and matured, and by degrees attains sufficient vigour to destroy the mind that has engendered it. Let it then be remembered that the true end of education is to exalt the moral character, to give high and ennobling views of the Creator, a deep sense of religious obligations and responsibilities, to connect the timid and shrinking female with the great family of mankind, and teach her, that active, disinterested virtue, is the true source of happiness. That this favoured and happy country affords such bright examples is most true, and no one who has come within the influence of a cultivated mind, but will feel that it is like the dew of Heaven, which though it falls secretly and unseen, fertilizes every region it visits. S.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PETER SINGLE'S VISIT TO RED BANK.

——"Of days gone by I love to speak.
(I am indebted to a friend for the principal events herein mentioned.)

I delight to visit the battle ground of the Revolution, not because it is stained with the blood of friends or foes, but because the germs of Liberty were nurtured there. The wounded, the bleeding patriot, received there the oil to heal the scars obtained in Freedom's cause; that oil was the gladdening anticipation of our country's future glory, and her future greatness. 'Twas here (and I cast my eyes around the hallowed scene) the weary and exhausted soldier reposed, and here the tree of Liberty grew to diffuse her gigantic blessings throughout the western world. I enjoyed many pleasing reflections on a late visit to the Red Banks, on the river Delaware; although this spot is not famed, as many, for bloody battles, or the loss of zealous patriots in our country's cause, yet it tells the same tale, whispers the endearing facts, that the shackles of tyranny where removed by the heroic exertions of our fathers—

"And breathes the language of our land,
Here fought a chosen little band."

This spot is about six miles below the city of Philadelphia, on the Jersey side, and fifteen minutes ride from the pleasant village of Woodbury.

At that gloomy period of the revolution, when the British army occupied Philadelphia, a part of the American army were here encamped; the ground presents a beautiful eminence, rising about one hundred feet above the bed of the river; the trenches, or breast works, are of a circular form, enclosing near three acres of land, on which many traces are seen of deeds performed a half century ago, such as the entrenchments spoken of, and the appearance of little mounds of earth, raised over the body of some near and dear friend, by those who remained to tell their melancholy fate, but, alas! where are they? A large field piece still remains (or did at the time I visited the spot,) which is supposed to have burst.* One rude stone is also seen, on whose unhewn front is marked the rude traces of friendship, recording the fate of a martyr in our country's cause, who fell no doubt upon that very spot; the letters appear to have been done with a bayonet or a tomahawk, which are these, "Count De Kosp, died 17 ——;" the other part of the stone being much disfigured by time and *abuse*, I could decypher no more.

Many incidents have occurred here worth recording, but I have not been able to obtain them correctly; one, however, I beg leave to mention—A large party of Hessians were sent out to reconnoitre the American camp, they were discovered by a party of heroes, who immediately attacked them; a skirmish ensued; the Americans finally retreated—the Hessians,† believing they had cut off their retreat, pushed with all possible speed to take the encampment; the Americans had, however, by a circuitous route, regained their fortification, and lay silent and breathless on their arms, like the fierce tiger ready to bound upon the enemy; the Hessians rushed towards the ramparts, the air resounding with their shouts of supposed victory—'twas the scream, the shout of death!—The Americans rosed from their lurking place, and, lo! their foes fell like grass before the scythe, scarce knowing from whom they received their death—

"And silence reign'd above them."

About fifty years ago, scenes like this were acted here; now, traces of, ah! scenes alone are left—some fifty years ago, the noble stream that washes the base of this bank, bore on its bosom the light canoe, but now ships, with swelling sails, glide along, laden with the riches of the east, the north, and south—the west hath presented her open ports for the luxuries of every clime. From the extreme height of the bank, we have a full view of Philadelphia on one hand; while on the other, a short distance below, are the means of its defence, (a fort,) from whose encircled point, encircled by the waters of the Delaware, rises the national flag of our country, presenting the emblem of her liberty, and the pride of the *first* and greatest *free* republic in the world!

They who can appreciate the recollections of such deeds, and while they drop a tear over the sacred tombs of departed heroes, consider their blood sealed our country's charter of freedom; the bones that whiten here, and enrich the soil, are the remains of those who pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honours, in its cause; upon whose fallen bodies, from whose mouldering graves, the goddess Liberty arose in all her natal purity, a being from the skies—they who can recall such scenes, and such deeds, had better visit this romantic spot; there are many traces here to repay the traveller and amuse his fancy, not with fiction's dream, but the pleasing recollections of reality.
PETER SINGLE.

* Since writing the above I am told it has been taken away, by those who valued a few pounds of old iron more than the pleasing recollections which its ancient appearance invariably created.

† It is a notorious fact in history, that the Hessians were totally ignorant of any mode of warfare, save what depended on strength and numbers.

HAY-CARRYING.

A VILLAGE STORY—By Miss MITFORD.

At one end of the cluster of cottages, or cottage-like houses, which formed the little street of Hilton Cross—a pretty but secluded village, in the north of Hampshire,—stood the shop of Judith Kent, widow, "Licensed," as the legal imprint, "to vend tea, coffee, tobacco, and snuff." Tea, coffee, tobacco, and snuff, formed, however, but a small part of the multifarious merchandise of Mrs. Kent, whose shop, the only repository of the hamlet, might have seemed an epitome of the wants and luxuries of humble life. In her window, candles, lucifers, sugar, mustard, and soap, flourished amidst calicoes, oranges, balls, ribbons, and gingerbread. Crockery ware was piled on one side of her door-way, Dutch cheese and Irish butter encumbered the other; brooms and brushes rested against the wall; and ropes of onions and bunches of red herring hung from the ceiling. She sold bread, butcher's meat, and garden stuff, on commission; and engrossed at a word, the whole trade of Hilton Cross.

Notwithstanding this monopoly, the world went ill with poor Judith. She was a mild, pleasant looking, middle-aged woman, with a heart too soft for her calling. She could not say No! to the poor creatures who came to her on a Saturday night, to seek bread for their children, however deep they might already be in her debt, or however certain it was that their husbands were, at that moment, spending at the Cheeker, or the Four Horse Shoes, the money that should have supported their wives and families; for, in this village, as in others, there were two flourishing ale-houses, although but one ill-accustomed shop,—"but one half penny-worth of bread to this intolerable deal of sack!" She could not say no! as a prudent, woman might have said; and, accordingly, half the poor people in the parish might be found on her books, whilst herself was gradually getting in arrears with her baker, her grocer, and her landlord.

Her family consisted of two children—Mary, a pretty, fair-haired, smiling lass, of twelve or thirteen, and—Robert, a fine youth, nearly ten years older, who worked in the gardens of a neighbouring gentleman: Robert, conscious that his mother's was no gainful trade, often pressed her to give up business, sell off her stock, relinquish her house, and depend on his labour for her support, but of this she would not hear. Many motives mingled in her determination; a generous reluctance to burthen her dutiful son with her maintenance—a natural fear of losing Caste among her neighbors, a strong lover of the home which, for five and twenty years, had been her home—a vague hope that times would mend, and all come right again, (wiser persons than Mrs. Kent, have lulled reason to sleep, with such an opiate)—and, above all, a want of courage to look her difficulties fairly in the face. Besides, she liked her occupation—its pretty consequence, its bustle, and its gossipry; and she had a sense of gain in the small peddling bargains,—the penny worths of needles, and balls of cotton, and rows of pins, and yards ribbon, that ever increased, as the months drew her losses and her debts: so that in spite of her son's presages and warnings, the shop continued in full activity.

In addition to his foreboding respecting his mother, Robert had another misfortune,—the poor youth was in love. About a quarter of a mile down the shady lane, which ran by one side of Mrs. Kent's dwelling, was the pretty farm-house, orchard, and homestead of Farmer Bell, whose eldest daughter, Susan,—the beauty of the parish—was the object of a passion almost amounting to idolatry. And, in good sooth, Susan Bell was well fitted to inspire such a passion. Besides a light graceful figure, moulded with the exactest symmetry, she had a smiling, innocent countenance, a complexion colored like the brilliant blossoms of the hulsan, and hair of a shining, golden brown, like the fruit of the horse-chesnut. Her speech was at once, modest and playful, her temper sweet, and her heart tender. She loved Robert dearly, although he often gave her cause to wish that she loved him not:—for Robert was subject to the intermitting fever, called jealousy—causelessly—as he himself would declare, when a remission of the disease gave room for his natural sense to act,—causelessly and penitently, but still pertinaciously, jealous. I have said, that he was a fine young man, tall, dark, and slender; I should add that he was a good son, a kind brother, a pattern of sobriety and industry, and possessed of talent and acquirement far beyond his station. But there was about him an ardour, a vigor, a fiery restlessness, commonly held proper to the natives of the south of Europe, but which may, sometimes, be found amongst our own peasantry. All his pursuits, whether of sport or labour, took the form of passion. At ten years old, he had gone far beyond all his fellow pupils at the Foundation School, to which, through the kindness of the squire of the parish, his mother had been enabled to send him and had even passed the master himself:—at eighteen he was the best cricketer, the best flute-player, the best bell ringer, and the best gardener in the country:—and some old volumes of Shakespeare having come into his possession, there was some danger at twenty, of his turning out a dramatic poet, had not the kind discouragement of his master, to whom some of his early scenes were shewn by his patron and employer, the head gardener, acted as a salutary check. Indeed, at one time, was the poetical *furor*, that such a catastrophe as an entire play might probably, have ensued, notwithstanding Mr. Lascombe's judicious warning, had not love, the master-passion, fallen, about this time, in poor Robert's way, and engrossed all the ardour of his ardent temperament. The beauty and playfulness of his mistress, whilst they enchanted his fancy, kept the jealous irritability of his nature in perpetual alarm.—He suspected a lover in every man who sportsmaled her; and the firm refusal of her father to sanction their union, till her impatient wooer were a little more forward in the world, completed his disquiet.

Affairs were in this posture, when a new personage arrived at Hilton Cross.

In addition to her other ways and means Mrs. Kent tried to lessen her rent, by letting lodgings; and the neat, quiet, elderly gentlewoman the widow of a long deceased rector, who had occupied her rooms ever since Robert was born, being at last gathered to her fathers, an advertisement of "pleasant apartments to let in the airy village of Hilton Cross," appeared in the county paper. This announcement was true as if it had not formed an advertisement in a county paper. Very airy was the pretty village of Hilton Cross—with its breezy upland, and open common, dotted, as it were, with cottages and clumps of trees: and very pleasant were Mrs. Kent's apartments, for those who had sufficient time to appreciate their rustic simplicity, and sufficient humility to overlook their smallness. The little chamber, glittering with whiteness; its snowy dimity bed, and "fresh sheets smelling of lavender," the sitting room, carpeted with India matting, its dining cane chairs, and its casement wreathed, on the one side, by a luxuriant jessamine, on the other, by the tall cluster monthrose, (that rose of which Titania talks) sending its branches of odorous blossoms into the very window; the little flower-court underneath full of holly oaks, clowes, and dahlias; and the large dapple meadow beyond, leading up to Farmer Bell's tall, irregular house, half covered with a flaunting vine; his barns, and ricks and orchards;—all this formed an apartment too tempting to remain long unoccupied, in the bright month of August. Accordingly, it was almost immediately engaged, by a gentleman in black, who walked over, one fine morning, paid ten pounds as a deposit, sent for his trunk from the next town, and took possession on the instant.

Her new inmate, who, without positively declining to give his name, had, yet, contrived to evade all the questions which Mrs. Kent's "simple cunning" could devise, proved a perpetual source of astonishment, both to herself and her neighbours. He was a well made, little man, near upon forty; with considerable sternness of feature, a forehead of great power, whose effect was increased by a slight baldness on the top of the head, and an eye like a falcon. Such an eye! it seemed to go through you—to strike all that it looked upon, like a *coup-de-soleil*. Luckily, the stranger was as merciful as, generally, to wear spectacles; under cover of which, those terrible eyes might see, and be seen without danger. His habits were as peculiar as his appearance. He was moderate, and rather fanciful, in his diet; drank nothing but water, or strong coffee, made, as Mrs. Kent observed, very wastefully; and had, as she also observed, a great number of heathenish-looking books scattered about his apartment—Lord Berner's Froissart, for instance,—Sir Thomas Brown's Urn Burial—Isaac Walton's Complete Angler,—Baskerville Ariosto—Goethe's Faust,—a Spanish Don Quixotte—and an interleaved Philoctetes, full of outline drawings. The greater part of his time was spent out of doors. He would, even ramble away, for three or four days together, with no other companion than a boy, hired in the village, to carry what Mrs. Kent denominated his odds and ends; which odds and ends consisted, for the most part, of an angling rod and a sketching apparatus—our incognito being, as my readers have by this time, probably, discovered, neither than an artist, on his summer progress.

Robert speedily understood the stranger and was delighted with the opportunity of approaching so gifted a person, although he contemplated, with a degree of generous envy, which a long's regale would have failed to excite in his bosom, those *chef d'œuvres* of all nations which were to him as "sealed books," and the pencils, whose power appeared nothing less than creative. He redoubled his industry, in the garden, that he might, conscientiously, devote hours, to pointing out the deep ponds and shallow eddies of their romantic stream, where he knew, from experience, (for Robert, amongst his other accomplishments, was no mean "brother of the angle,") that fish were likely to be found; and, better still, he loved to lead to the haunts of his childhood, the wild leaky dells, and the sunny ends of lanes, where a sudden turn in the track, an overhanging tree, an old gate, a cottage chimney, and a groupe of cattle or children, had, sometimes, formed a picture on which his fancy had fed for hours. It was Robert's chief pleasure to entice his lodger to scenes such as these; and to see his own visions growing into reality, under the glowing pencil of the artist, and he, in his turn, would admire, and marvel at the natural feeling of the beautiful, which could lead an uninstructed country youth instinctively to the very elements of the picturesque. A general agreement of taste had brought about a degree of association, unusual between persons so different in rank:—a particular instance of this accordance dissolved the intimacy.

Robert had been, for above a fortnight, more than commonly busy in Mr. Lascombe's garden and hot houses—so busy that he even slept at the Hall; the stranger on the other hand had been, during the same period, shut up painting in the little parlour. At last they met; and the artist invited his young friend to look at the picture which had engaged him during his absence. On walking frightful kind which combines figure with landscape: the subject was Hay carrying; and the scene, that very sloping meadow—crowned by Farmer Bell's tall angular house; its vine-wreathed porch and chimneys, the great walnut-tree, before the door, the orchard and the homestead—which formed the actual prospect from the windows before them. In the fore ground was a wagon, piled with hay, surrounded by the farmer, and his fine family, some pitching, some loading, some raking after, all intent on their pleasant business. The only disengaged persons in the field were young Mary Kent and Harry Bell, an urchin of four years old, who rode on her knee on the top of the waggon, crowned and wreathed with garlands of vine leaves and bindweed and poppies and corn flowers. In the front, looking up at Mary Kent and her little brother, and playfully tossing them the lock of hay, which she had gathered on her rake, stood Susan Bell, her head thrown back, her bonnet half off, her light and lovely figure shewn in all its grace, by the pretty attitude, and the short cool dress; while her sweet face, glowing with youth and beauty, had a smile playing over it like a sunbeam. The boy was nodding, and laughing to her, and seemed longing—as well he might—to escape from his flowery bondage, and jump into her arms. Never had poet framed a lovelier image of rural beauty! Never had painter more felicitously realized his conception!

"Well, Robert!" exclaimed our artist, a little impatient of the continued silence and raising the expected praise. "Well!" But, still, Robert spoke not. "Don't you think it a good subject?" continued the man of the easel. "I was sitting at the window, reading Froissart while they were carrying the after crop, and, by good luck, happened to look up just as they had arranged themselves into the very groupe and as the evening sun came slanting, exactly as it does now across the meadow:—so I dashed in the sketch instantly, got Mary to sit to me—and a very pretty nymph-like figure she makes—dressed the boy with flowers, just as he was decked out for the harvest home,—the rogue is, really a fit model for a Cupid; they are a glorious family!—and persuaded Susan"—at that name, Robert, unable to control himself longer, rushed out of the room, leaving the astonished painter in the full belief that his senses had forsaken him.

The unhappy lover, agonized by jealously, pursued his way to the farm. He had, hitherto, contrived, although without confessing his motive, even to himself, to keep his friend and his mistress asunder. He had no fears of her virtue or of his honour; but, to Robert's romantic simplicity, it seemed that no one could gaze on Susan without feeling ardent love, and that such a man as the artist could never love in vain; besides, in the conversation which they had held together, he had dwelt on beauty and simplicity as the most attractive points in the female character. Robert had felt, as he spoke, that Susan was the very being whom he had described, and had congratulated himself that they were still unacquainted. But now, they had met, he had seen, he had studied, had transferred to canvas, the matchless beauty, had conquered the timidity, which, to Robert had always seemed unconquerable; and won her to admit his gaze; had talked that shyest, coyest dove; had become familiar with the sweetest face, and that dearest frame—Oh! the very thought was agony. In this mood, he arrived at the farm; and there, working at her needle, under the vine wreathed porch, with the evening sun shining full upon her, and her little brother playing at her feet, sat his own Susan. She heard his rapid step, and advanced to meet him, with a smile and a blush of delight—just the smile and blush of the picture. At such a moment, they corrected his miseries, he rejoiced her offered hand, and poured forth a torrent of questions on the subject which possessed his mind. Her innocent answers were fuel to his frenzy;—"The picture! had he seen the picture? and was it pretty?—much too pretty, she thought, but every body called it like! and Mary and Harry—was not he pleased with them? What a wonderful thing it was, to make a bit of canvas so like living creatures! and what a wonderful man the strange gentleman was! She had been afraid of him at first—sadly afraid of those two bright eyes—and so had Harry,—poor Harry had cried! but he was so merry and so kind that neither of them minded sitting to him now! And she was so glad that Robert had seen the picture! she had wanted him to see it! it was too pretty, to be sure; but, then, Robert, would not mind that. She had told the gentleman"—"Go to the gentleman, now," interrupted Robert, "and tell him that I refuse to

you! It will be welcome news! Go to him, Susan! your heart is with him. Go to him, I say"—and throwing from him, with a bitter laugh, the frightened and weeping girl, who first had her trembling head on his arm, to detain him, he darted from the door, and returned to his old quarters, at the bank.

Another fortnight passed, and Robert still kept aloof from his family and his home. His mother and sister, indeed, occasionally saw him; and had accounts had poor Mary to give to her friend Susan, of Robert's ill looks and worse spirits. And Susan listened, and said she did not care; and burst into a passion of tears, and said she was very happy; and avowed never to speak to him again, and desired Mary never to mention her to him, or him to her; and then asked her a hundred questions respecting his looks, and his words, and his dress; and charged her with a thousand tender messages, which in the next breath she withdrew. And Mary, too young to understand the inconsistencies of love, pitied and comforted, and thought it "a passing struggle."

In the meantime, misfortunes of a different nature were gathering round Mrs. Kent. The mechanic had taken, whose bread she needed,—her kindest friend and largest creditor—died, leaving his affairs in the hands of an attorney of the next town—the pest and terror of the neighbourhood; and, on the same day, she received two letters from this formidable lawyer, one an account of his dead client, the baker, the other an account of his living client, the grocer, ranked next amongst her creditors—both threatening that, if their respective claims were not liquidated, on or before a certain day, proceedings would be commenced against her forthwith.

It is in such a situation that woman must feel her helplessness—especially that forlorn creature whom the common people, adopting the polite language of Scripture, designate by the expressive phrase, "a lone woman"! Poor Judith sat down to cry, in powerless sorrow, and vain self pity. She opened, indeed, her ledger, to look—but she knew too well that her debtors could not pay. She had one to consult—the her ledger, in whose general cleverness she had great confidence, had been absent on one of his excursions, almost as long as her son—and time pressed upon her—for the letters—sent with the usual instructions of country conveyance, originally given to the carrier, confided by the carrier to the butterman to the next village, left for three days at a public house, and finally, delivered at Hilton Cross, by a return post boy—had been nearly a week on the road. Saturday was the day fixed for payment, and this was Friday night and Michaelmas and rent-day were approaching, and unable even to look at this accumulation of misery, poor Judith laid her head on her trustees account book, and sobbed aloud!

It was with a strangely mingled feeling of comfort in such a case, and sorrow so to grieve him, that she heard Robert's voice at her side, asking tenderly, what ailed her? She put the letters into his hands; and he, long prepared for the blow, soothed and cheered her. "All must be given up," he said; and he would go with her, the next day, to make over the whole property—"Let us pay, as far as our means go, mother," pursued he "and do not fear but, some day or other, we shall be enabled to discharge all our debts. God will spread an honest purpose. In the mean time, Mr. Lescombe will give us a cottage—I know he will—and I shall work for you and Mary. It will be something to live for,—something worth living for. Be comforted, dear mother." He stopped, as he said this, and kissed her; and when he arose, he saw Susan standing opposite to him, and behind her the stranger.—They had entered separately, during the conversation between mother and son, and Susan was still unconscious of the stranger's presence. She stood, in great agitation, pressing Mary's hand (from whom she had heard the story,) and immediately, began questioning Mrs. Kent, as to the extent of the calamity. "She had twenty pounds of her own, that her grand mother had left her but a hundred!—Did they want a whole hundred?—And would they send Mrs. Kent to prison? and sell her goods? and turn Mary out of doors! and Robert—Oh, how ill Robert looked!—It would kill Robert," "Oh," continued Susan, wringing her hands, "I would sell myself for a bondswoman,—I would be like a negro slave for one hundred pounds!" "Would you?" said the stranger advancing. "I will give you two hundred pounds for this little hand!—only this little hand!" "What do you mean, sir?" exclaimed Mrs. Kent, "what can you mean?" "Nothing but what is fair and honourable," returned her lodger: "and here are two hundred pounds to dispose of at her pleasure, to night."—"Susan! my dear Susan!"—"Let her alone mother,"—intercepted Robert; "she must chuse for herself!"—and, for a few moments there was a dead silence.

Robert stood leaning against the wall pale as marble, his eyes cast down and his lips compressed, in a state of forced composure. Mrs. Kent—her head turning now towards the bank notes, and now towards her son—was in a state of restless and uncontrollable instability; Mary clung crying about her mother; and Susan—her colour varying, and her lips quivering—sate unconsciously twisting and untwisting the bank notes, in her hand.

"Well, Susan!" said the artist, who had remained in tranquil expectation, surveying the groupe with his falcon eye,—"Well, Susan! have you determined?" The colour rose to her temples, and she answered firmly, "Yes sir!—Be pleased to take back the notes. I love nobody but Robert; and Robert loves me dearly, dearly!—I know he does! Oh, Mrs. Kent! you would not have me vex Robert—your own dear son,—and he so ill—would you? Let them take those things! They never can be so cruel as to put you in prison—you, who were always so kind! and he will work for you, and I will work for you! Never mind being poor! better any thing than fainthearted to my Robert!"——"God forever bless you my Susan!"——"God bless you my dear child!"——burst, at once, from Robert and his mother, as they alternately folded her in their arms.

"Pray, take the notes, sir!" repeated Susan, after a short interval. "No! that I will not do," replied the stranger smiling. "The notes shall be yours—and what is more, on my own conditions! Meet me at church to-morrow morning, and I will have the pleasure of bestowing this pretty hand, as I always intended, on my good friend Robert here. I have a wife of my own at home, my dear! whom I would not exchange even for you: and I am quite rich enough to afford myself the luxury of making you happy. Besides, you have a claim to the money. These very bank-notes were gained by that sweet face! Your friend, Mr. Lescombe, Robert has purchased the Hay-carrying. We have had a good deal of talk about you; and I am quite certain that he will provide for you all. "No," continued he, interrupting something that Robert was going to say,—"No thanks! no apologies! I won't hear a word. Meet me at church to-morrow!—But, remember, young man! no more jealousy!"—and followed by a glance from Susan, of which Robert might have been jealous, the artist left the shop.

THE MORALIST.

PARLEYING WITH TEMPTATION.

Suppose there was a garden or pleasure ground, furnished with the most charming productions of every climate, but, on entering it, you were well assured that it was full of scorpions and deadly vipers, would you walk through its rosy paths, or slumber in its deadly shades? Your foes might persuade you to enter, and say no harm could attend it; they might tell you some were able to handle the most poisonous serpents without being hurt; but your friends would cry, "Flee! Try not the foolish experiment; risk not your life for a few gay flowers, and luscious fruits." Or, suppose a city offered you the most inviting prospects of advancing in trade, or rising in wealth and honor, while a plague raged within its walls, and swept off thousands of its inhabitants: would you go and dwell there? The warning voice of every one who wished you well, would be, "escape without delay, even from the very neighbourhood of the infection. Say not, some have lived amid the plague, and not caught it, and why may not I? Hang not your confidence on slender peradventures. Flee from the contagious air, lest you die."

Two farmer's boys, while they were feeding the cattle, amused themselves by setting fire to the hay stack, and then putting out the lines. At last the flame suddenly rose above their reach, and in a short time consumed the hay, cattle, barn, and all. It is thus that the young often play with the fire of those passions which they imagine they can stop and quench when they please; but when once the flame is kindled, it meets resistance, and burns to their destruction! Beware of parleying, then, with temptation.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Among the various subjects with which the papers of the city are filled from week to week, none seems to have found few, if any attenders, except the regulations of hours during which workmen are employed. In a country like this, famed for its civil & religious liberty, it is a grateful to see the working class comparatively slaves. In the summer season, when the days are fifteen hours in length, thirteen at least, out of this number, the greater part of mechanics are in actual employment. This is far too much for some constitutions: the strong man may bear it, but what does the weakly man do? very often he sinks under the unnatural pressure of intense heat and fatigue. Instances have come under my notice, where men have been obliged to leave their work for days together in the summer months, from utter inability to bear it. Is not this oppression? In Europe, and in some parts of America, 10 hours is the stated ratio of time during which men are required to complete what is termed a day's work: even in this city, some trades, more spirited than the rest, only work 10 hours for a day, while the greater part are compelled to work 13 hours for the same subsistence which others obtain for 10. Another reason presents itself why this is oppression—the extending the industrious mechanic from all chance of mental improvement or employment. How can the man, who labours from sunrise to sunset, be expected to produce any proofs of an inventive or enlightened genius? Obliged in the morning to be at work at sunrise, he has enough to do to rise in time; in the evening, weary and fatigued, rest is the main object which presents itself, and which possesses any attractions for him. On the contrary, was the time of working confined between the hours of six in the morning and six in the evening, he would have leisure to apply himself to the accomplishment of many purposes, which, if not of service to others, might be of much consequence to himself. It may be said, they have time enough in the winter. If they have four months in the winter, and this is as much as they can have, by the time the remaining eight months are expired they are where they started, and often have to set out afresh; but how often do we see the younger part of mechanics catching eagerly at the little time afforded in the winter evening for enjoyment, and thus losing entirely the little chance they have of improving the mind by more useful, though perhaps less engaging pursuits. What is the reason that the people of New-York evince a greater spirit of improvement than the Philadelphians? The reason is obvious. The working classes are not so oppressed, and among this class real genius will show itself, if not suppressed by too close confinement to labour. The employer may say, I shall be a loser by such an alteration; I say not—a man will work with greater spirit during ten hours than he will during thirteen. They may say it is an established custom; I answer it is a bad one, and the sooner it is altered the better. Hoping to see this subject handled by some person more able and as willing as myself, I conclude for this time.

A MECHANIC.

April 9, 1827.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

BOOK-KEEPING.

The importance of the subject of Bookkeeping is a commercial state is well known and universally acknowledged; and hence the various pretensions of almost every schoolmaster, not only to superior knowledge in that branch of education, but to extraordinary ability in conveying that knowledge to others.

Of this we have, I think, ample testimony, placed ostentatiously conspicuous on the corners of innumerable squares through our city:—one for making a finished *Book-keeper* in five weeks; another in about three; whilst a third proposes to complete him in about a dozen lectures of less than one hour each; &c. &c.

Now then, I propose to teach Book-keeping in a much shorter time than any of those. I can prepare a commercious system consisting of a Day-book, Journal, and Ledger, and with due reference to the auxiliary books,—namely, Cash-book, Bill-book, Invoice-book, Sales-book, &c. which any boy of common capacity may write out, and run in one week; nay, I can make one that can be learned in one day—and surely this will please many! But will any enlightened parent or guardian expect from these professors of mine, (though I can find them,) that his son or ward can be truly made a well find himself much disappointed. An enlightened man will not.

No wonder that we so often hear complaints of the inefficacy of school Book-keeping, as a preparation for the Merchant's office, while people can so easily find persons willing to deceive them for the sake of a little money. The teacher that knows Book-keeping well himself, will not wilfully dupe his pupil, nor disappoint his fair prospects through life; and the three following questions will at any time discover who that man is.

1. In Lollus & Company of Paris our account of exchange in Co. I find a balance due of me and a loss by exchange in my books; required the corresponding state of Lollus' books, (in plain language) and likewise my entries and his, so as now to discontinue the correspondence in company, with a neat real debt, if any?

2. That stock account must close of itself when all the other accounts of the Ledger have been duly closed, provided no error has been committed, is a fundamental principle, and that great vital one upon which the whole system of Book-keeping depends: Required a genuine analytical investigation, why it must do so?

3. Received per the Algonquin from London, 40 pieces Broad Cloths containing 1200 yards, consigned to me by Lewis Lesnack there for account, Co. books, and amounting pr. invoice to 1350l. sterling, exchange at 4-8 pr. dollar, $6000
Paid freight, duty, and other charges from the capital, 400 } $6400
Sold said Broad Cloths before entry, to Samuel James, for ready money, for $6000

My commission at 5 per cent, I have taken to books proper 400
The (three) partners of Co. Books, in consideration of my prudent management of our affairs, have made me a compliment of $1200, the neat gain by the above transaction, which I have also taken to Books proper, 1200
The balance of sales goes of course to the capital, $400 — 6000

Required my entries, both in the Company's books and books proper; and also their partners' entries in their books, seeing they have conferred a gift of the joint property?

Any teacher seeing these three questions, and able to solve them, will not grudge his time and pains to recommend himself to the public, and thus prove himself a master:—he is one. But the man who affects to slight them, and will not undertake to solve them, at least, one by one, as time may permit, does not merit credence to his proposed short methods, and expeditious achievements.—He, it may indeed be inferred, does not know the science.

MARTIN ROCHE.

S. Fifth st. Philad. No. 231.
16th April, 1827.

A correspondent of the Miner's Journal, (published at Pottsville, Pa.) who visited Mauch Chunck Coal Mines this month, gives the following description of a Rail Way which the Lehigh Company are now laying down to convey their Coal from the Mine to the River, a distance of nine miles. Mr. Hazard, under whose direction the Road is making, is the principal Engineer of the Company, and last year went to England for the purpose of making himself acquainted with the Rail Road system as adopted there. We republish this description, as we are satisfied that wood may be much more advantageously employed in the construction of Rail Ways in this country, than is generally supposed.

A number of workmen are employed in laying a rail way from the banks of the Lehigh to the coal quarries. They are erecting a large chute of heavy timber calculated to sustain a heavy body of coal.—It is about 50 feet wide at the bank of the river where it commences and over which it reaches, and is to meet the rail way on the declivity of the hill. By this chute they may be enabled to load two arks at once with great expedition. A new road has been made on the southern declivity of the hill (there called coal hill) extending nearly to the tunnel road a distance of two miles, where it meets the turnpike road, which serves as the bed of the remainder of the railway to the coal quarry a distance of seven miles. The new road is prepared for the reception of the rails by layers of stone rolled into it from the upper part of the hill and there partially levelled. The stone filling varies, with the inequalities of the ground from 1 to 6 feet high, and from the appearance of some places it will in some few instances be higher. The cost of stoning in that manner cannot be great, as the hill like our Sharp mountain, is literally covered with coarse sand stone. The wooden rails which are 18 to 20 feet long are sawed 6 by 4 inches thick and of pitch pine, are inserted in rough sleepers which are laid across the road 4 feet apart. These sleepers which are of Rock oak, resemble pieces of common cleft cord wood without being smoothed or squared, and are 7 feet long.—They are carefully deprived of all their bark and the notches made for the reception of the wooden rails are whole-notched, as are also the rails where they touch the sleeper, and the wedges which secure them to the notch. There are many curves in the road which are so inconsistence to the free passage of the wagons, and the wooden rails are not shorter at such bends but appear to be bent in wedging. These rails like joists in a house are set with the edges upwards.

The iron rail which is about 14 feet long and 1 1-4 by 5-8 inches in thickness, is fastened to the rail by iron nails at irregular distances from 18 to 26 inches except at the end of the rails where a nail is always found. The holes in the rail are countersunk, so that the heads of the nails create no unevenness on the rail.

Screws were substituted for nails and seem to answer well for the present, but if they should break, we conceive it would be difficult to extract them to make place for other fastenings. The iron rail is laid even with the inner edge of the wooden one, leaving a space of 2 3-4 inches of the breadth of the wooden rail unused, which in case of one side wearing out may be turned to supply the defect. This iron, which is especially adapted to the purpose, is imported from England, where it is called rail iron, for 95 dollars per ton. The running gear of the wagons adapted to the railway is of cast iron. The wheels which are of 2 1-2 feet diameter with 16 flat spokes of wrought iron fastened into them to the castings are wedged fast to the axle tree which is of wrought iron 1 3-4 inches square. The wheels are 2 1-2 inches wide with a flange of 1-2 inch thickness on the inner side and bevelled inwardly. The flange prevents the wheels from deviating from the rail. The wheels do not revolve on the axletree as in common waggons, but the axle tree itself revolves. There are as yet no wagons used on the road except for conveying materials to and fro for the workmen. But we are informed that wagon bodies of sheet iron studded with wood (like those used at the quarries) will be employed as in the hauling of their coal. They are narrow at the bottom gradually widening to the top, where they are 8 1-2 feet wide. Their capacity is a cubic yard. The space between the 3 1-2 feet wide rails is filled up over the top of the sleepers with dirt, &c. for a horse path. This raised in the centre, leaving room for the rain water to flow under the rails. They intend to have regular hours for descending and ascending the road, so that they imagine a double rail way will not be necessary. If they do an extensive business as they calculate, we imagine that the single rail without turnouts will be found inconvenient.

They expect to draw 100 loads per day, which we think impracticable without change of horses. The horse can drag several wagons linked together, containing together say 10 to 12 tons of coal. Incalculable advantages will certainly result from their rail way among which the saving of coal, (which is not pulverised by jolting as on a common road) will not be the least. Two miles of it are nearly completed, and the whole is expected to be finished by the 1st of June next. Almost all the timber is prepared and laid along the turnpike road in piles at convenient distances, ready for laying. And we are satisfied that with a sufficiency of hands it may easily be completed by that period.

Expense of a Rail Way per mile.

Levelling and filling the road, at 1 dollar per perch,	$320,00
1200 sleepers 1 to every 4 feet, 7 feet long at 6 cents each,	76,80
21,000 feet scantling or wooden rails 6 by 4 inches, at 6 dollars per M,	126,00
Labor laying sleepers, and carpenter's work fixing rails, &c.	100,00
Iron rails 1 3-4 by 5-8 inch 60 lbs. to perch, at 5 cents per lb.	540,00
Nails, 2 to each foot, making holes, &c. for same at 12 1-2.	40,00
	1202,80
Contingencies, say	97,20
	$1300,00

The situation of the ground generally and the abundance of timber, &c. in the vicinity of the Schuylkill coal mines, afford as great facilities to the construction of rail ways that we confidently anticipate, the day is not far distant when our coal region will be intersected by them in every direction. The saving in the cost of the transportation of coal will be so great in a large concern as to a very short time to defray the original cost of the rail way. The saving of expense of attendants, horses, &c. may be, nurse can perform on the rail road the same business which requires from 10 to 12 men and 20 to 24 horses. It would require a volume to specify all the advantages which they possess. But are seriously recommend the subject to the consideration of the owners of those coal lands which at the distance of 4 or 5 miles have hitherto been looked upon as too remote from the navigation, and have consequently been suffered to remain dormant. By means of rail roads those lands may at any time in a few months be raised from their present unsaleable state to an equality in value with our best coal lands. We should not be surprised if those distant coal lands, which we have always considered the best and most extensive, should, (if rail roads be made) in a year or two hence be rated higher than those which now lie on the banks of the canal.

THE EVENING POST.

$2 PER ANNUM—*in advance.*

All subscriptions if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months

NEW WORK BY CHATEAUBRIAND.

A new novel by the Ex-minister Chateaubriand, is about to appear at Paris. It is entitled Natchez, and its hero, a native of the American wilds, after a series of extraordinary adventures in his native country is suddenly transported to Paris in the reign of Louis XIV. and presented to all the distinguished wits and beauties of that court. He has conversations with Fenelon, Racine, Moliere, Simon De l'Enclos, &c., which it is said give a lively picture of the minds of those personages and the manners of that age. The work is thought by those who have perused it in the manuscript, to be superior to any thing which the author has written.

A Mrs. Turner, said to be "well known by her efforts in the graphic art," has published, in Boston, a work, entitled *Rudiments of Drawing and Shadowing Flowers*, consisting of a course of well arranged lessons in those delightful accomplishments. The work is spoken of with commendation in the Boston papers.

Mr. Goodrich, of Boston, proposes to publish, in connection with other booksellers, a Souvenir under the title of "The Token, a Christmas and New Year's Gift for 1828." He offers a premium of one hundred dollars, of a gold medal of that value, for the best original tale, and the same for the best poem.

Doctor Politz, a celebrated German political economist, calculates that within 40 years, 113 constitutions have been adopted and published in Europe and America. Of this number 31 are extinct, and 82 are maintained, and secure rights more or less extensive to a population of more than 100 millions of souls.

The Greek Committee in Paris have received contributions during the years 1825 and 1826, amounting to 1,472,544 francs. The amount received between July and December, 1826, was about 200,000 francs from France, and 325,804 from foreign countries. Among the former were the following: from masonic lodges, 815 francs; collected by the ladies in Paris, 37,596; and 91,152 from the departments. Nearly 4000 francs were received from the Grand Dutchy of Baden; 25,000 from the Low Countries; Wurtemburgh, 6,636; Mayence, 1,040; Hamburgh, 83,000; Sweden, 58,183; Bavaria, 85,000; Prussia, 191,837, &c.

The New York Daily Advertiser contains an extract from a circular of the Columbian Secretary of State, tending to show that the accounts of Bolivar's restriction of the press, have been much exaggerated. It states that many pointed publications respecting the course of the Liberator, were published about the time of his arrival, and that it has never heard of the writers being punished or censured. The following is the passage from the circular referred to.

"By the above directions you will perceive, that the Libertor President is very far from wishing to suspend the law which permits the free use of the press, as he only desires a decent and moderate exercise of it; which, if under all circumstances it contributes to the establishment of union, peace and tranquility, is in the present state of things, is of vital importance.

WHAT IS, AND WHAT MIGHT BE.

The number of blockheads in the United States, would make an army as large as that with which Bonaparte marched into Russia; and would be sufficient to defend the U. S. from the combined power of all Europe. Convert those heads into good manure, and one tenth of them would redeem Greece from the Turk. Convert them into Ajaxes, and they would christianize the world. And what are they now? Stroke them from existence, and what would feel the loss? Yes, strike them from existence, and the United States would be benefitted by the blow.

FIDELITY AND INTEMPERANCE.

A Concord, New Hampshire, paper states that some of the inhabitants to the vicinity of the "mill dam" were awakened from sleep about twelve o'clock at night, by an unusual barking of a dog. Efforts were made to rid themselves of a troublesome disturbance of their slumbers, by killing the dog; and while in the pursuit, they found he was down in a deep hole near the dam, into which he had fallen, and from which, on account of the sad effects of intemperance, he was unable to extricate himself. His faithful dog mourned by his side, and brought that relief without which his master might have perished. What a lesson this teaches man! Had not the dog been the most sober and intelligent of the two animals, one would certainly have died!

In the last Boston Medical Journal, there are some remarks upon the mischievous effects of ardent spirits, and it is stated, "that during the five last years 93,000 paupers were admitted into the Philadelphia almshouse being an average of 13,000 a year. During these five years, ardent spirits, to the amount of 4000 gallons which cost about $9000, were used, besides wine, cider, &c. because it was found or thought necessary to administer it, to keep the paupers alive or comfortable."

Mr. Willard, of Roxbury, Massachusetts, made a clock half a century ago, which has since been proved by the sun to keep correct time. This artist is now in his seventy-sixth year; he left New York a few days ago on his way to the seat of government, to put in operation a clock by order of Thomas Jefferson. One of the last letters that that scholar, statesman and patriot ever penned, was for a correct time-keeper.

Ex-Sheriff Parkins, at Boston.—This well known Englishman, has been for several months in this country, observing our manners, and enjoying a retirement from the din of London. In some of the Boston papers, a Card appeared a short time since, from the late prisoners in the debtors' goal, returning acknowledgments for his generosity in releasing them from their durance. It appears, however, by another Card, that his generosity extended to two prisoners only, and that they were Englishmen. The exercise even of a limited benevolence, however, is to that extent a merit.

The Secretary of War has officially notified Governor Troup that an appropriation has been made, for "defraying the expense of an expedition fitted out consisting of the militia of Georgia, and the territory of Florida, for the suppression of aggressions committed by Indians on the frontiers of Georgia and Florida," during the last year.

On the 2d instant, in Seaford, Delaware, a person by the name of John Patton had a miraculous escape. He was employed to clean a well, and while down, the well caved in and formed an arch over him, with a large stone, slightly suspended, immediately over his head. He remained in this perilous situation between five and six hours, when he was relieved without receiving any material damage.

A curious incident occurred at Norwich, Connecticut, on the late Election day. A large number of applicants were examined and admitted to the freemen's oath, which continued the time until near 4 o'clock, P. M. Upwards of 300 freemen collected, who balloted 13 times before a choice was made of 1st Representative; the 2d Representative was chosen on the third ballot. The [illegible] and the meeting of course dissolved of itself—leaving that town without votes for Senators, Governor, members of Congress, &c. Surely all this might be avoided by previous assessment and enumeration of qualified voters.

AFRICAN JUBILEE.

A meeting was held at the African Meeting House, in Albany, on the 27th ult. for the purpose of taking into consideration the expediency of celebrating the Abolition of Slavery in New York, which is to take place on the 4th of July, 1827. After an appropriate address from the Rev. Mr. Paul, minister of the African church, the following resolve was passed:

That whereas slavery, by the laws of this state is ABOLISHED, on the 4th of July next, we deem it our duty to express our gratitude to Almighty God and our public benefactors, by publickly celebrating the same.

A motion was made and carried, that the said celebration should be postponed until the 5th, that it might not interfere with the arrangements of the white citizens on the 4th July.—A committee of arrangements of twelve were appointed to carry the first resolution into effect.

A gang of thieves who have committed various depredations in the District of Montreal, (Lower Canada,) robbed a person named Bertram, living at Sault des Recollets, in a most daring manner. A man had entered his house and requested lodging, which was granted him. After the family had retired, the stranger went out, and returned with four companions, who very deliberately tied Mr. B. and his servant with cords, demanding his money. Not being able to obtain money, they took his watch and gun, 300 pounds of pork, and carried off their booty with Mr. B's best horse, worth £20. The whole loss was estimated at £50. The horse was afterwards found, but not the thieves.

The proprietor of the Darien Gazette advertises for a partner, one who is capable of conducting a weekly paper. To such a one, well recommended, one half the profits of the establishment, (without any money being required) and the first year's boarding will be furnished.

In the Boston Centinel there is an account of a girl in the cotton factory at Hollliston, whose hand was drawn into the Picker and torn to pieces. It was amputated by Dr. Miller, who states that four other cases of the same description have come under his care within a few years. The mischief is, that if possible, to obviate a danger which has given such terrible lessons of caution. In the case of Nancy Larkin above referred to, the sum of $6,788 was raised by subscription, and placed in a gentleman's hands for her use and education. She is only 15 years of age.

SINGULAR.

Colonel William Frost, of Geneseee, New York, while cutting and packing the pork of a hog, a few days since, discovered, completely enclosed in the flesh near the fore shoulder, a large jack knife, the blade extended. The flesh about the knife was 6 1-2 inches, and its weight 2 1-4 ounces! It must have been swallowed, perhaps, in an attempt to equal the feats of some modern English knife-eaters, a considerable time previous: and the blade being sharp and pointed, found its way to the place above stated.

It is a remarkable fact that myriads of those troublesome insects, the Musquitoes, have already made their appearance in Boston. For several days past the atmosphere has been literally filled with them. They appear to be unusually large, but incapable of imparting any disagreeable sensation to the flesh.

A New-York paper states, that a novel is about to appear in that city on the plan of the London Almack's, observing that "we republicans are determined not to be called the London of America without just grounds, independent of our commercial importance." It is to be hoped that our American Almack's will not develope a state of society so far gone in the sophistries of fashionable vice as that delineated by its English prototype. The National Advocate mentions this work, with some spice of doubt as to its appearance. It states, however, that a novel will be published, entitled "Fashionable Life, or the Rich and Poor in New-York." The author might, with reason, petition to be spared the parliamentary puffs to which some of the New-York journals are so rarely solicited.

In the American Farmer, it is stated, that Capt. Ellicd, of the U. S. ship Cyane, has presented the Editor of that paper with a pair of carrier pigeons, as an object of curiosity, and a pair of dogs, less destructive to vegetables than those commonly known in America; and promises some other curiosities from the feathered tribe. The letter of Captain Ellicd contains a polite intimation, that the officers in the naval service would perhaps be happy, from the interest they generally feel in the agriculture of their country, to add in this way to its productions, whatever articles from other climates might be accustomed to them as curious or valuable. The hint is a useful one. No officers in any service are more likely than the Americans, from their intelligence as well as urbanity, to turn their service in other countries to the advantage of their own.

The Mallard or Wild Drake is very numerous in South Carolina during the winter.—Charleston market for three months is never without them. They leave Carolina about the middle of March and return again in November. In this respect they resemble the eastern pilgrims. The following is the mode of catching the mallard in the south:—In the lakes where the fowl resorts, the most favorite haunt is carefully observed—then in the most sequestered part of this haunt a ditch is cut and covered over, forming a kind a tunnel, into which, by various stratagems, a man aided by a well trained dog, decoys the fowl; when he gets the ducks fairly within the tunnel, he covers its mouth with a net, and takes the ducks out at his leisure.

A destructive malady prevails among the sheep in the town of Waterville, N. Y. hundreds have died off very strangely; considerable pains have been taken to ascertain the cause, which has terminated very satisfactorily. A kind of grub worm has been discovered in the head, a little above the eye. The largest, we understand, is about three-fourths of an inch long, and as large as a pipe stem, and many others are found in the same sheep's head, some but little smaller and others quite small. They are found to be alive after the sheep is dead. No remedy has yet been discovered. They have been put into spirits of turpentine, but this does not kill them.

A theatrical fund, for the relief of decayed actors, has been established at Edinburgh.—The first anniversary meeting recently took place, at which Sir Walter Scott presided over a company nearly three hundred strong, and delighted it by his social and intellectual exertions; but one of the most remarkable circumstances attending the meeting was the avowal he made of being the sole author of the celebrated Scotch novels.

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.

Both branches of the Legislature adjourned *sine die* on Tuesday morning, about 2 o'clock, after a laborious session of between four and five months.—A great amount of business, much of it of a highly important character, was acted on. Most of the unfinished business of preceding years, and nearly all the measures introduced during the present session, were finally disposed of. All the bills passed by the two houses have been signed by the governor and became laws, with the exception of two resolutions adopted on Monday last, which he did not return previous to the adjournment; one authorising the auditor general to employ counsel in a suit in the United States' courts, in which the heirs of the late John Nicholson are concerned, and the other requiring the attorney general to reside at the seat of government, and prescribing his duties.

The Vera Cruz Mercury of Feb. 11, contains an official paper stating that 14 Americans (of the U. S.) had presented themselves to the Governor of Vera Cruz, requesting that they might be enrolled under Com. Porter, without either pay or bounty. The Minister of Marine offered them the rank and pay of Artillerists, but this they declined. The Minister thought the honorable spirit of such an enrolment worthy of public notice and eulogium.

By the ship Nautilus at Boston, we learn that there have been two fires in Canton. The first took place in October and destroyed from four to five hundred houses at the French Folly. The second was in November, in about the same place where there was a fire some years since, and consumed 700 houses. No American or English property was destroyed.

ROSES.

Perhaps among all the astonishing productions of the vegetable kingdom, there is not one more remarkable than a rose recently introduced into Europe and this country from China, and thus described in London's Gardener's Magazine, published at London. Rosa Grevilli, or Greville's China rose: "The shoot of this rose grew eighteen feet in a few weeks, and is the most singular of the rose tribe that ever came under my observation. It now covers above one hundred feet square, with more than a hundred trusses of flowers—some of these have more than fifty buds in a cluster, and the whole will average about thirty in a truss, so that the amount of flower buds is little less than three thousand. But the most astonishing curiosity is the variety of colours produced on the buds at first opening—white, light blush, deeper blush, light red, darker red, scarlet and purple, all on the same clusters. This rose grows in the manner of the Multiflora, but is easily known by the leaf which is much larger and more rugose than the common Multiflora." This rose has been introduced into the United States, and we are informed that about fifty plants are now in possession of Mr. Prince, of Long-Island.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

From papers received at New York.

LIVERPOOL, March 10.

Loss of the Flora.—On Friday last, the Alexander, Captain Baldwin, arrived at this port from Charleston. On the 15th ult. in lat. 30, lon. 57, she fell in with the barque Flora, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, from St. John's, N. B. for this port, which vessel had sprung a leak on the 7th ult. The passengers and crew consisted of 18 persons. They had subsisted for nine days on a few biscuits which they had secured before the Flora settled in the water. Their privations were great, and were aggravated by not having a drop of fresh water to drink during the whole period. They alleviated the pangs of thirst by chewing pieces of leather, which, creating saliva, enabled them to moisten their throats. Not a single vessel hove in sight until, on the 15th, Capt. Baldwin descried the Flora, when he immediately took in sail, and prepared to relieve the passengers and crew from their perilous situation. They were in a most weak and emaciated state when received on board the Alexander, and it is doubtful whether some of them will recover. They speak in warm terms of the humanity of Captain Baldwin.

It was providential that the Alexander fell in with the Flora at the time she did, for on the 16th, the day after the people were taken off the wreck, a gale came on which would then have sunk her. So much was the Flora water-logged, that the sea made for eight days a complete breach over the hapless passengers and crew.

There is a singular system in France relative to the adoption of children. A family who has none, adopts in their own a fine child belonging to a friend, or more generally to some poor person (for the laws of population in the poor differ from those in the rich;) the adoption is regularly entered by the civil authorities, and the child becomes heir-at-law to the property of its new parents, and cannot be disinherited by any subsequent caprice of the parties; they are bound to support it suitably to their rank, and to do every thing due to their offspring.

Waithman, in some recent communication to Wood, on parliamentary business, had accidentally omitted one L. in the word Hill, which Miss Wilkinson Wood, who is very fond of her pen, observing, she said that he (W.) could not forget the shape and chief necessary, saying that, even in his Parliamentary Bills, he only gave the *ill for* two.

A London paper states that the property vested in securities in the name of the Accountant-General of the High Court of Chancery, amounted on the 31st of January to upwards of the enormous sum of forty millions sterling, near two hundred millions of dollars!!! To parties fatigued in *Equity*, this would be an edifying item of intelligence.

The Paris Etoile contains an account of the trial of Marie Maubreuil for attacking Prince Talleyrand. He has been sentenced to five years imprisonment, a fine of 500 francs, ten years surveillance of the police, and security for 3,000 francs.

It is understood that, on some final arrangement is made, earl Bathurst will take upon himself the share of the public business which formerly fell upon Lord Liverpool.

The Spanish *ultra* party have offered six hundred millions of reals, (six millions of pounds) for the purpose of delivering Portugal from the yoke which it is attempted to impose on her! This is their opinion, then, of a constitution. Ten millions of reals have been placed at the disposal of the Director General of Artillery, for the fabrication of a great quantity of muskets!

On Tuesday last, at Dumbiedikes, Edinburgh, a woman aged 66, in a state of intoxication, slipped a noose round the neck of her husband, aged 68, while he was asleep, and suspended him from a hook in the ceiling! Fortunately his daughter-in-law came in before he was quite dead, and rescued him from the fate his wife intended. She is in custody.

A LONG SLEEP.

Jane Shaw, commonly called the Sleeping Beauty, a young woman of prepossessing appearance, the daughter of a peasant at Alne, near Beverly, was lately in a profound sleep for 18 days, during which time the animal functions were entirely suspended, and the only symptoms of life was a very feeble pulse. For a day or two previous a considerable alteration of mind had been observed, and when she awoke, she was very hungry and wakish, but a few days restored her to a good state of health, both of body and mind.

An official account states, that in the 4 years, from 1820 to 1826, 50,980 persons were carried off by extremely sudden death, in the Russian empire:—4,221 were murdered; 4,687 committed suicide. There were 664 robberies, and 11,341 criminals and vagabonds were arrested; there were 11,348 fires, by which 176 churches and convents, 4,510 dwelling houses in the towns, and 76,029 houses in the country, were reduced to ashes.

The London papers say, that Friday week there were presented 165 petitions against, and about 19 in favour of, the Roman Catholic claims. Among the petitions against the claims was one from the Vicar, &c. of "Bray," and amongst those in favor of them were petitions from Kill-free, Kil-dermot, Kil-cumble, Kil-murry, Kill-kenny, Kill-ucn, Kilmactial, Kill-kenny, Kill-rush, Kill-mucky, Kilmorey, Kil-ug, Kill-connell, Kill-curan, Kill-shar-van, Kill-bride, Kill-cash, Laugh-more, and Borrow.

A Liverpool paper gives an account of the arrest of a young woman on board a vessel in that port, who was dressed in sailor's clothes, and went by the name of William Brown. It appeared, on her examination, that she had left her father's house in London to follow her lover, who was a mate of a ship bound to Quebec, where he was drowned. She then determined to become a sailor, in order, *for his sake*, and had sailed in several vessels without discovery of her sex. She appeared to be a perfect sailor, as far as the use of rum and tobacco could make her so. Her father is a London merchant; and she said she should have been 21 years of age.

Abuses of English Prisons.—In Whitmore's motions to extort from each prisoner the sum of seventeen shillings and sixpence. In the event of any person resisting, or being unable to pay the sum, a party is collected of twenty or thirty persons, who dress up with rags, blankets, &c. and disfigure themselves in every possible way, and when the person who has not paid his money returns to bed they enter his ward, put out all the lights, seize upon his person, take his clothes, papers, and whatever other property he may possess, should there not be money enough to pay the 17s. 6d. The clothes are sent out to be pawned. During the operation which is termed carding, a most horrible noise is made by the whole of these employed, in rattling the mouths of pots.

THE LONDON NEWSMAN.

The newsman is a "lone person." His business, and he, are distinct from all other occupations, and people.

All the year round, and every day in the year, the newsman must rise soon after 4 o'clock, and be at the newspaper offices to procure a few of the first morning papers allotted to him, at extra charges, for particular orders, and despatch them by the "early coaches." Afterwards, he has to wait for his share of the "regular" publication of each paper, and he allots them as well as he can among some of the most urgent of his town orders. The next publication at a later hour, is devoted to his remaining customers; and he sends off his boys with different portions according to the supply he successively receives. Notices frequently and necessarily printed in different papers, of the hour of final publication the preceding days, guard the interest of the newspaper proprietors from the sluggishness of the indolent, and quicken the diligent newsman. Yet, however, skillful his arrangements may be, they are subject to unlooked for accidents. The late arrival of foreign journals, a parliamentary debate unexpectedly protracted, or an article of importance in one paper exclusively, retard the printing and defer the newsman.—His patience, well worked before he gets his "*last* papers," must be continued during the whole period he is occupied in delivering them. The sheet is somewhat half snatched before he can draw it from his wrapper; he is often chid for delay, when he should be praised for speed; his excuse, "*All* the papers were *late* this morning," is better he

can obtain his requisite numbers, he must wait till the newsmen of the Royal Exchange have received theirs, for the use of the merchants on 'Change. Some of the first he gets are hurried off to the coffee-house and tavern-keepers. When he has procured his full quantity, he supplies the remainder of his town customers. These disposed of, then comes the hasty folding and directing of his reserves for the country, and the forwarding of them to the post office in Lombard street, or in parcels for the mails, and to other coach offices. The Gazette nights, every Tuesday and Friday, add to his labours,—the publication of the second and third editions of the evening papers is a super addition. On what he calls a "regular day," he is fortunate if he finds himself settled within his own door by seven o'clock, after 15 hours of running to and fro. It is now only that he can review the business of the day, enter his fresh orders, ascertain how many of each paper he will require on the morrow, arrange his accounts, provide for the money he may have occasion for, eat the only quiet meal he could reckon upon since that of the evening before, and "steal a few hours from the night, for needful rest, before he rises the next morning to a day of the like incessant occupation: and thus from Monday to Saturday, he labours every day.

The newsman desires no work but his own to prove "Sunday no Sabbath; for on him and his brethren devolves the circulation of upwards of 50,000 Sunday papers in the course of the forenoon. His Sunday dinner is the only meal he can ensure with his family, and the short remainder of the day, the only time he can enjoy in their society with certainty.

The newsman's is an out of door business at all seasons, and his life is measured out to unceasing toil. In all weathers, hail, rain, wind and snow, he is daily constrained to the way and the fare of a way-faring man.

He walks, or rather runs, to distribute information, concerning all sorts of circumstances and persons, except his own. He is unable to allow himself, or others, time for intimacy, and therefore, unless he had formed friendships before he took to his servitude, he has not the chance of cultivating them, save with persons of the same calling. He may be said to have been divorced, and to live separate and apart from society in general; for, though he mixes with every body, it is only for a few hurried moments, and as strangers do in a crowd.—*London paper.*

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1827.

The *Publication* office of the "SATURDAY EVENING POST," is REMOVED to ☞ No. 112 *Chesnut street*, two doors below the Post office, where all business relative to this establishment, will in future, be transacted. The Counting Room is situated back—entrance on Hudson's alley.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Our correspondents, we are persuaded, will not allow themselves to believe, that we are negligent of their claims to a more proper distinction, when we fail to particularize the receipt of favours at their hands. During the last two weeks our files have been considerably increased by the addition of various valuable contributions, and although these have not been enumerated in our note to correspondents, they have been perused with attention, and according to their merits will be selected for future publication. We shall resume our usual definite notice of the different articles presented for this paper, or the Casket.

A LETTER BOX is placed in a convenient position on the outside of our Counting-room window, to receive the favours of our friends.

PROGRESS OF VEGETATION IN 1827.

On Monday, the 16th inst. a friend brought to our office a stalk of rye, *three feet six inches* in length. A remarkable instance of early vegetation at this season of the year for our climate.

It is possible that among the great number of persons who subscribed to the "Poems by Eclio," recently published by us, some may have failed to receive the work. If so, they can be supplied at our office, there being a few copies remaining on hand.

A recent New-York Evening Post contained some hints upon the conduct of young men, which we thought so valuable that we marked them for an early insertion, but unfortunately the paper is mislaid. The piece to which we refer was addressed to merchants, upon the education and discipline of young persons intrusted to their care for the acquisition of mercantile information; doubtless the man who has the weight of important transactions upon his mind, feels that what attention he can abstract from his counting-room is due his immediate family; and that as the *future* success of his apprentices or clerks is to depend upon their present conduct, they owe it to themselves to set a guard upon their appetites and propensities. This kind of argument we know does not apply to all cases of the master, nor is it applicable to *any* case of the apprentice. Of such vast consequence to society is the character even of a single citizen, that much self denial, much extra exertion, is amply repaid in checking the strong ardours of youth, and pointing talent to a proper object becoming manhood.

When a lad enters upon his apprenticeship in a store, it not unfrequently happens that he quits entirely his father's family, and is recognised, as he occasionally visits the family fireside, only as a welcome visitant; one who, in removing his person, has taken also the duty of surveillance from the family. But when the reins are slackened in the father's hand, it is not always that they are taken by the master; and left loose upon the neck of giddy youth, it is not strange that passion should impel beyond the guidance of reason.

Young men, lads we mean, coming into the use of a portion of money, and having command of a part of their time, mistake, greatly, their true interest: we do not mean to be too severe; we are not inviting to any austerities; we would not shock amusements, nor mar the delights of the young: let them enjoy the spring of life, its buds and its blossoms; but we do desire that they may not mistake folly for amusement, or dissipation for pleasure—we entreat them to cherish the buds and the blossoms of spring, as they look for any fruit in autumn.

The education that any person has received, at 18 or 19, is not that which is necessary to him in coming life. Let his pursuits be what they may, they are mere *theories*, though his attention and nerves have been ever so great, they need application; and the business upon which, at that age, a person is entering, demand some particular studies to adapt application and attainments to its particular requirements. Let no one stare at the idea of a merchant studying: how much calculation might be saved, how much of the dear tuition money of experience might be spared, if, during supernumerary or clerkship, the experience of others had been treasured up, if the commercial lives and customs of different communities had been studied, the mode of calculation, the ordinary trade, the quantity and quality of produce, the value of currency, the list of allowances of tares, of damages or exchange, with whatsoever else appertains to the course of trade, in any and every port accessible to American ships; if not, here is *business* marked out for his leisure hours that will afford at once gratification and profit, it will preserve from idleness, the parent of crime, and secure the esteem of those whose age and situation give importance to their opinions.

We have spoken of merchants clerks only, not that they alone are exposed to temptation, or that they exclusively yield to it; but the apprentices of mechanics, are usually more employed, have fewer evenings at their disposal, and are more frequently resident in their masters' family—but they have enough before them to attract attention, enough to give employment to every faculty, and to occupy every moment not required by their masters service. The application of sciences to their particular professions, the law of contract, and what must be of interest to them, the law of master and servant, these should be understood; and every mental acquisition in apprenticeship is a powerful auxiliary to the stock with which business is to be commenced.

We are happy to acknowledge that a very great proportion of the young men of our city are mindful of the importance of time; still some, too many, quite too many, exhibit a recklessness of public opinion that is truly lamentable, wasting their energies in frivolous amusements, aping the follies of the dissipated of other countries, glorying in vices of which they are incapable, learning and using the prescriptive *slang* of the dissolute, haunting the lobbies of the theatre, disturbing the audience by their unmeaning brawls, debasing their appetites, and forcing themselves into vice and degradation. Men of reflection see this game of folly going on, and sigh for the consequences. These are the material for the coming age; and if they desire to see what has been made of such material, in past time, let them examine the docket of the Court of Quarter Sessions, or the muster roll of the Alms-house. Again, we say we are not ascetics, we desire nothing of youth beyond that which reason dictates. The theatre may be enjoyed without the broil—the *draft*, if it must be taken, may be tempered with moderation. The habit may be neat and genteel, without conforming to the jockey cut of English sportsmen. A ride may be enjoyed without a trail of six feet whip lash, and enjoyment of every kind may be had without satisfying every observer, that its zest is in noise, heartless laugh, and debasing obscenity. Such considerations should sometimes press upon the minds of our youth, and if properly encouraged they will not fail

"To mend the manners and improve the heart."

COMMUNICATED FOR THE S. E. P.

Extract from letters from an Officer on board the Mexican frigate Libertad, to his Grandfather in this city.

Key West, Mexican frigate Libertad,
March 1, 1827.

I am now on board the flag ship with Commodore Porter, who will never lower his flag to a Spaniard. We are now here blockaded by a superior Spanish force, consisting of three frigates and two brigs, whilst ours consists of one frigate and two brigs; and I have no doubt, superior as their force is, it will not be long before we engage them, as we expect reinforcements. I can write no more, my duty calls me away as often, but the next shall be longer, and I hope to give you an account of the defeat of the Spanish squadron.

Key West, Mexican frigate Libertad,
March 21, 1827.

Key West is blockaded by a superior Spanish force, which keeps continually in sight three frigates and two brigs; it will not be long I hope before we engage them. About three weeks back we went out, the frigates bore down on us, we hove our main-topsail to the mast and lay to for them, and prepared for action; when they found our intention was to engage them, they immediately tacked ships and made sail for the Havana, where they got reinforcements to engage us. When they returned, their superior force was such as to make it prudent not to engage them: but the moment we get our reinforcements, which we expect daily, they will find that Commodore Porter is determined rather to die than disgrace his good name by surrendering to Spaniards. Our force at present consists of one frigate and two brigs.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

Green Peas, &c.—On the morning of the 20th, green peas were in our market, and a gentleman of this vicinity, states that he had them on his table fifteen days ago. Another also had new potatoes on his table a few days since, some of which were nearly as large as a common hen's egg.

The celebrated Trotting Horse Jersey Fagdown, will be exhibited in front of the Merchants' Coffee House, this day, the 21st inst. at twelve o'clock.

The value of American manufactured Cotton Goods sold at Philadelphia in a single year, it is stated, varies but little from four millions of dollars, and is rapidly increasing, whereas, in the years 1804, 5, 6, the whole amount sold in the city was only $17,670!

In the borough of Reading, Pa. there were gauged last year, 5,868,315 gallons of Rye and Apple Whiskey.

Mr. Disbrow, whose success in boring for water in various places in this state and New Jersey, is well known, has been employed by the village of Brooklyn to bore the earth for water near the brooklyn market.

Mr. J. McClintock, of Chambersburg, has invented and completed a machine, by which, at a moderate calculation, one person can cut three hundred reams of paper, a day with ease to himself, and neatness in the work.

A few days since was led to the altar of Hymen, at Kilmanahan, in the county of Waterford, Biddy Connell, aged fourteen, to Robert Cushion, aged fifty! Majority in favour of the man 36!

Gideon Tomlinson has been elected Governor of Connecticut by a majority of several thousand votes.

The Steam boat Essex, is expected from New York in the fore part or middle of next week, to run between Salem, N. J. and Philadelphia.

The Baltimore American names 40 noble estates in England, the heirs of which, it believes, reside in the U. States.

It seems to be doubted whether the Congress of Tacubaya, to which Mr. Sargent, and Mr. Poinsett have been appointed, will be held.

Benjamin Thorp, a bellows maker, committed suicide, on Saturday last, in New-York, by swallowing half an ounce of Arsenic.

Mr. Goodacre is lecturing on astronomy in Mobile.

Mr. Hume has brought up incidentally in the house of commons, the subject of the British settlers in Canada coming to the U. States, in preference of remaining in that colony.

The Baltimore American strongly urges the establishment of Iron Works in or near that city. It says the neighborhood is richly stored with ore of the first quality—and much iron will be wanted for the Rail Road, and for other purposes.

About 11 o'clock on Saturday morning, a man named Zophar Smith, a seaman, belonging in Brooklyn, fell overboard from the schooner Enterprize, lying at the foot of Murray street, New York, and was drowned.

On Wednesday last week, the Senate of New York concurred in the resolution from the Assembly, by a vote of 15 to 7, fixing upon the second Tuesday in September next, as the commencement of an extra session, for the consideration of the reports of the revisers of the laws.

The Frankfort (Ken.) Argus of the 4th inst. contains an advertisement offering a reward of two hundred dollars for the apprehension of Ewing Hogan, who has murdered John Wells. In the description of Hogan, one item is worthy of notice, "a part of his nose has been bitten off."

Holland-Tide,—or Munster Popular Tales, has for its motto, 'Now let it rain potatoes,' taken from the Merry Wives of Windsor. Potatoes were not in England in the time of Shakspeare, 'therefore,' says a punster, 'this is an interpolation of one of his *commen*-tators.'

The whole line of the Erie Canal, it is thought will be clear of ice by the 15th inst. The banks had received but little injury during the past winter.

The low price of cotton is inducing the planters of Georgia to look out for some other productions. The Milledgeville Journals believe that sugar, wine and silk will be substituted.

By a law of Maryland, licences are allowed to be given for billiard tables at $100 a piece and $1 to the Clerk.

Mr. Peale, the Painter, has nearly completed at Boston, a splendid lithographic print of Washington, from his painting. The drawing on stone is spoken of as a highly curious and interesting work.

The small pox prevails to an alarming degree, at Snowhill, (Md.) upwards of one hundred and twenty persons are afflicted with this loathsome disease, and about 30 have fallen victims to it.

General Bernard and Captain Poussin had sailed from Charleston for St. Augustine, on a surveying expedition.

General Clark has returned to St. Louis, Missouri. The Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians have rejected the propositions of the commissioners, and refused to sell their lands.

The U. S. schooner Shark, Lieut. Com. Norris, arrived at St. Thomas on the 17th ult. from a cruise on the coast of Africa, all well. The shark left Messurado on the 12th of February, at which date the inhabitants were in good health. Sailing Master, Porter, died on board the Shark, while cruizing on the coast.

The U. S. frigate Constellation, Com. Ridgely, was at St. Thomas, all well. The Constellation and Shark were both bound down to Laguira, to sail on the 20th ult. The frigate had not an officer or a man sick on board. The officers had been treated with great attention and politeness by the hospitable inhabitants of St. Thomas.

On the 7th of the present month, (April) several heads of Rye were plucked from a field belonging to Jacob Shymer, of Bethlehem township, Northampton co. Mr. Shymer has long been known as one of the best farmers in Pennsylvania.

There is now visible near the centre of the Sun's disc, twenty-six spots, which may be distinctly counted with the aid of a telescope, the power of which is sixty. With a power of twenty they might be mistaken for three large spots.

Col. Brearley, from the Creek Nation, in company with five Indians of the emigrating party, arrived at Mobile on the 22d ult. on their way to Arkansas, to explore the country for a residence. The Indians appeared in good spirits, and well pleased with the object of their journey.

The Treasury Department has advertised that five millions of the six per cent. Stock of 1813 is to be *paid off* at the Treasury and several Loan Offices of the United States on the first day of July next.

The Baron De Marcuil, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of His Most Christian Majesty, took leave of the President of the United States, on Friday, the 13th inst. previously to his departure from Washington City, a week or two hence, on his return to France, upon a visit.

In the Universal Geographical Grammer, published in Edinburgh, second edition, corrected by J. Tyler, it is stated, "wolves are scarce in Canada, but they afford the finest furs in all the country, their flesh is white and good to eat, and they pursue their prey to the tops of the tallest trees!"

The last Macon Telegraph states, that all the agent could prevail on the Creeks, at their late council, to do, was, to agree to send a deputation to examine the strip of land claimed by Georgia, and set a price upon it, to be subject to the decision of a subsequent council.

An able writer in the New York Times has adduced a number of facts and statements, in proof of his position, that at an early day the United States will produce "sugar, silk, and wine" sufficient for the consumption of their population.

The Packet Boat Planet, will commence her regular passages between Philadelphia and Reading to-morrow, to start at 3 o'clock. Every accommodation as heretofore will be found on board—To go through in one day.

On the 16th ult. Governor Johnson, of Louisiana approved the act of the legislature of that state, appropriating the sum of ten thousand dollars in six per cent stock for the relief of the heirs of the patriarch Jefferson.

The steam boat Montreal, on her way from her winter quarters in the river St. Lawrence to Montreal, burst one of her boilers, by which accident a fire-man on board was so much injured that no hopes are entertained of his recovery.

The steam-boats on Lake Ontario, Lake Champlain, and the river St. Lawrence, have commenced running.

The Legislature of Nova Scotia has renewed the bounties on the Cod and Whale Fisheries of that Province.

Eleven thousand yards of cotton cloth, (most of which is printed for cabcoes) is manufactured daily at the Merrimack Company's Mill's, Massachusetts.

In cases of information against several lottery brokers in Boston, for selling and advertising lottery tickets, six of them declined contending against the commonwealth and were fined twenty dollars and costs each.—Two others plead not guilty, and their cases will come on at the next term.

The motion to discharge Isaac B. Desha, on the ground of the unconstitutionality of the venue law, has been overruled by the Court, and the prisoner permitted to enter into a new recognizance for his appearance at the June term. The trial was continued on the motion of the attorney for the commonwealth—several of the most important witnesses being absent from the State.

LIBERIA.

The Colonization Society acknowledges the receipt of letters from Liberia up to the 11th of February, representing the colony as in the enjoyment of health, peace and prosperity. The colonists are engaged in constructing new and more extensive fortifications, and various other public buildings, and are making great improvements in their condition. The agriculture of the colony promises well for this year. Tobacco is 75 cents the pound, and cane can be bought even at this rate. An invaluable grant has been obtained of the Junk Territory, forty miles south of Cape Mesurado, and a factory commenced at that place. The establishments at St. John's, Grand Bassa, Young Sister's, and Factory Island, are still maintained, and promise important advantages. The colonial Agent, Mr. Ashmun, expresses his determination to visit the United States early in the ensuing summer.

The Quebec commercial list of 24th says—There is certainly at this moment more excitement in regard to the conduct of the colonial administration in Lower and Upper Canada, than there has been for many years. In Upper Canada, the alien bill is the subject of general complaint. Meetings in almost every part of the province, very numerously attended, and the proceedings of which appear in the newspapers, have been held, and it is generally understood that some gentlemen of influence will proceed immediately to London, to prevent the sanction of the measure. Letters received in town indeed state positively that Mr. Fothergal was soon to set out for London. He will probably be accompanied by Mr. Ralph.

The Drama.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, April 14—*Two Pages of Frederick the Great, Child en la the Wood,* and *Falls of Clyde.*—Frederick and Walter, Mr. Wallack; Theodore, Jacqueline, and Ellen Penfield, Mrs. Wallack.

Monday, April 16.—*The Irishman in London,* and for the first time, the splendid Irish drama of *Brian Boroihme.*

Tuesday, April 17.—*Village Lawyer* and *Brian Boroihme.*

Wednesday, April 18.—*Is he Jealous* and *Brian Boroihme.*

Thursday, April 19.—*Where shall I Dine* and *Brian Boroihme.*

Friday, April 19.—*Brian Boroihme* again. No afterpiece was included in the performances of this evening.

As will be perceived, the long expected drama of *Brian Boroihme* has kept possession of the stage this week, and will probably run for some nights longer. We will not attempt a full description of this splendid piece, as it would only be a repetition of what has already been said in the various daily papers. It is written by Mr. Knowles, author of William Tell, Virginius, &c. and founded on the battle of Clontarf, were, as history informs us, *Brian* defeated the Danes, who were treble in number. The scenery is excellent, and the dresses more splendid, and the marches, &c. better executed, than any thing of the kind perhaps that has ever been produced upon our boards. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon Mr. Wallack for his exertions in bringing forward this magnificent spectacle. We advise those who have not yet seen it, not to let slip the present opportunity, as a piece of this kind may not again for many years be brought forward.

We scarcely remember any melo-drama which has so completely occupied the attention of the critics, and absorbed that of the managers, as has "Brian Boroihme;" not only was the whole master of our melo-dramatic corps put in requisition, together with male and female singers, but even a copious, and no inacceptable draft, made upon the Chatham Theatre in New-York. Mr. and Mrs. Wallack, and Mr. Scott, from that establishment, sustained, with much effect, the most important characters of the piece. We cannot omit noticing a few scenes which we think peculiarly effective. The first scene—the bay, containing a part of the Danish fleet, was one of the happiest efforts of the pencil and the brush that we have ever seen upon our boards: the distant promontories, the placid water stretched out in long perspective, the moving of a vessel from among the fleet, and indeed the whole *coup d'œil* was enchanting. We doubt not that other persons of better taste would find several scenes better disposed, as, indeed, there was not one of all the great variety that was not highly deserving commendation, and entitled to particular praise, though a rich display of water upon the first, and as being the first, especially arrested our attention. We have never, in any dramatic piece, witnessed so perfect a display of costume from the highest to the lowest "in either camp." The distinction between the Irish and the Danes was fully preserved, and every character richly and completely "armed in proof." In the scene of the installation, when, for the sake of effect and for want of numbers, certain of the military *doffed* the guise ecclesiatical, there appeared a deficiency in the new habiliments for covering the *mail* of the soldier, and while the cuirass and the "armed heel" peeped from under the sacerdotal robe, we were satisfied that the wearers belonged to the church radiant; this, however, was a trifling discrepancy, and scarcely deserves notice in the rich and happy display of scenery, dresses, and properties. Considering the little that has been devoted to scenery the past season, and the many who take delight in such displays, we cannot but think that Brian Boroihme will become a favourite, and continue for some time to be attractive. We have scarcely said a word of the characters of the piece; indeed, in displays of this kind, men and women are of little account, yet what was to be done was, with a few exceptions, well done: old favourites, and new candidates, won golden opinions.

The performance on Monday evening was somewhat interrupted by the appearance of Mr. Webb in a state of intoxication: this of course drew forth considerable marks of disapprobation from the audience, which led him to *attempt* an apology, in which he could not succeed, and he left the stage amid hisses and plaudits. Mr. Wallack shortly afterwards appeared, and fully stated the awkward situation in which they were placed by the conduct of Mr. Webb, and in order that the play might proceed, Mr. Hoyt had consented to read his part.—"*If I that can will put an enemy into his mouth to steal away his brains.*" It is but justice to Mr. Hoyt to say, that he acquitted himself much to the satisfaction of the audience, and received deserved applause. He has since retained the character, (Volkmar,) and considering the emergency under which he took the part, he performs it with much credit to himself.

New York.—Mr. M'Cready and Mrs. Knight are performing at the Park Theatre, and Mr. E. Forrest at the Bowery.

The Mount Pitt Circus has opened with a strong Equestrian and Dramatic company; it is said to be the largest Theatre in the U. S. Mr Burroughs is playing there.

Mr. Hamblin has returned to New-York from Charleston. His engagement, in that city, was one of the most lucrative and successful that has occurred for years. The Charleston papers speak of his performances in the highest terms of praise.

A young gentleman has, within a few days, made his first appearance on any stage, on the Park Boards, in New-York, in the part of Sylvester Daggerwood, in which character he is said to have given very successful imitations of M'Cready and Hamblin.

The receipts at Mrs. Pelby's benefit on Monday evening week, at Boston, were between eight and nine hundred dollars.

Mr. Isherwood made his appearance at the Boston Theatre on Wednesday, the 11th inst. as Sheridan, in *Don Juan*, he was announced as the successor of the late Kirby of Drury Lane.

Mr. Cooper, the Tragedian, arrived at New-Orleans on the 23th ult. He was to make his first appearance on the 28th, in the character of Macbeth.

Mrs. Tinnell is performing at the New Orleans Theatre; on the 20th ult. she appeared as *Helen Macgregor.*

The Cincinnati (Ohio,) Register of the 7th inst. says, "the lovers of the Drama will be pleased to hear that Miss Kelly has arrived at Louisville, and may be expected to perform here during the next week."

Bathoven is at this time languishing at Vienna, under the accumulated pressure of disease and poverty.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Alexander, Baldwin, 30 days, Liverpool, mdze.
—— Fanny, Foulke, 30 days, Gibraltar, mdze.
Brig Joseph, Tilton, 25 days, New Orleans, cotton, &c.
—— Ann, Eldredge, 31-2 days, Havana, sugar.
Schr. Gleason, Flushing, 12 days, Portland, mdze.
—— Mexican, Pepper, 12 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Eliza, Kearney, 3 days, Newbern, N. C. mdze.
—— Olive, Rean, 12 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Pessaunpoddy, Foster, 8 days, Wilmington, N. C. lumber.
—— Olive Branch, Smith, 9 days, Havana, sugar and coffee.
—— Non Pareil, Dodge, 16 days, New Iberia, sugar.
—— James Monroe, Chambers, 2 days, Petersburg, Va. cotton.
—— George, Johnson, 5 days, Charleston, mdze.
—— Eleanor, Mores, 4 days, Richmond, mdze.
—— Mirror, Leper, 6 days, Hartford, mdze.
—— Searles, Ryder, 4 days, New York, mdze.
Schr. Mary Ann, Weaver, 15 days, Jeremie, coffee, cocoa, &c.
—— Herald, Somerby, 10 days, Newburyport, mdze.
—— Lucretia Ann, Baker, 8 days, Norfolk, lumber
—— Three Sisters, Wallace, 3 days, Cedy Landing, grain.
Sloop Flora Ann, Reap, 7 days, Delaware, mdze.

CLEARED.

Ships Rebecca Sims, Brants, Calcutta; Langdon Chever, Baker, Charleston; Navan, Rowat, Canton; Algonquin, Dacy, Liverpool; Carolinian, Hewes, Charleston.

Brigs Coe, Cox, Mobile; Navarre, Girdon, Pacific Ocean; Shawmut, Cobb, Boston; Hope's Return, Baker, New York; Eliza, Merriken, Vera Cruz.

Schrs. Mary Ann, Periz, St. Jago de Cuba; Major Albert, Barclay, St. Jago de Cuba; New York, Snow, New York; Cumberland, Wheaton, Norfolk; Emily, Davis, Richmond; George, Johnson, Suffolk; Good Friends, Mullen, Maracaibo; Amelia, Murphy, Washington, N. C.; Elizabeth, Robinson, Washington, N. C.; Sea Flower, Gregory, Edenton, N. C.; Valiant, Farnham, New York; Eliza, Casey, Newbern, N. C.; Leaper, Snow, New York; Eliza Williams, Somers, Baltimore.

MARRIED.

On Saturday evening, the 14th inst at Trenton, N. J. by the Rev. Dr. Patterson, Mr. CHARLES E. MOORE, to Miss SARAH WOODWARD, both of Moneytunk, Pa.

On Sunday evening, the 15th inst. by Elder Jonas W. Holman, Mr. TREMBLY WILLIAMS, to Miss SUSAN SWIGGET, both of this city.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kennedy, Mr. JOHN B. BROWN, to Miss CAROLINE, second daughter of Mr. Archibald Flint, all of this city.

On Fifth day, the 12th inst. at Friend's Meeting House, Mount Holly, N. J. JOB S. GASKILL, to HANNAH, daughter of the late Isaac Carr, both of the former place.

On Thursday evening, the 12th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Potts, Mr. EDWARD RICHARDSON, printer, to Miss ELIZA COMPTON.

On the 12th inst. by Francis Mitchell, Esq. Mr. JOHN BRILL, to Miss LYDIA BARNES, both of Penn Township.

On Monday evening, the 16th inst. by the Rev. Joseph Kennedy, Mr. EMILIUS B. GARDETTE, Dentist, to Miss ELIZABETH ANN, daughter of Samuel Badger, Esq.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Ruloff, Mr. JOSEPH FLEMMING, merchant, to Miss MARGARET, daughter of Charles Johnson, Esq. all of this city.

On Monday, the 16th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, the Rev. JOHN P. BAUSMAN, to Miss ANNA, daughter of John Snyder, Esq. of this city.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. Benjamin Allen, the Rev. WILLIAM HENRY REES, to Miss ELIZA ANN FOWLER.

On Thursday evening, the 19th inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. WILLIAM C. COOPER, to Miss FRANCES L. HOPKINS, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 12th inst. by the Rev. William Mann, Mr. ALEXANDER KNOX, printer, of the city of Pittsburg, to Miss MARY ANN R., daughter of John W. Gibbs, of this city.

On Tuesday evening, 17th inst. at Reading, by the Rev. Dr. Greir, Mr. JACOB GRAFF, merchant, of Philadelphia, to Miss MARY ANN, daughter of John M'Knight, Esq. of the former place.

On Monday evening, the 16th inst. by the Rev. S. R. Smith, Mr. SAMUEL TAYLOR, to Miss LOUISA KARTCHER.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. S. R. Smith, Mr. EDWARD ALLEN, to Mrs. HANNAH SAWYER.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. T. J. Kitts, Mr. LEWIS S. PONTZLER, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss ELIZA SHERWOOD, of Wilmington, Del.

On Tuesday, 17th inst. at Bustletown, by the Rev. Mr. Boggs, Mr. SAMUEL SWIFT, Jr. to Miss CATHARINE A. VANNEST, all of Philadelphia county.

On the 22d ult. by the Rev. J. Sisty, Mr. JOHN RICHARDSON, to Miss MARY BATE, both of Camden, N. J.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. J. Sisty, Mr. CALEB ROBERTS, to Miss LYDIA ATKINSON, eldest daughter of Josiah Atkinson, Esq. all of Camden, N. J.

On the 7th of March last, by the Rev. Mr. Miller, Mr. MARK WARE, to Miss MARY S. FIRTH, daughter of the late John Firth, Esq. all of Gloucester county, New-Jersey.

On Monday evening, the 16th inst. by the Rev. S. R. Smith, Mr. ZERAH KING, to Mrs. MARY MITCHELL.

On Sunday evening, the 1st inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. JAMES L. QUICK, SAIL, to Miss MARIA S. ROYAL, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 15th inst. by the Rev. J. L. Dagg, Mr. WILLIAM LEDY, to Miss CAROLINE HABZEL, both of Philadelphia.

DIED.

On the 19th instant, after a long and painful illness, SUSAN BRYAN, wife of Jesse Bryan.

On Tuesday evening, Mr. JOHN ANGUS, in the 66th year of his age.

On the 15th inst. above Easton, of a pulmonary disease, Dr. JOHN MORRIS LYNN, formerly of this city, aged 33 years.

On the 13th inst. CHARLES W. HARE, Esq aged 49 years.

On Thursday evening last, after a short illness, in the 45th year of his age, Mr. BENJAMIN MITCHELL.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total
Philadelphia,	39	33	72
New-York,	46	51	97
Baltimore,	9	16	25

THEATRE.

LAST NIGHT OF
Mr. and Mrs. WALLACK'S Engagement.

THIS EVENING, April 21.

Will be performed, (6th time in Philadelphia) the Splendid Hibernian Melo-Drama, (written by James Sheridan Knowles, Esq. author of Virginius, William Tell, &c. as performed in New York, and at the Theatres Royal, Dublin, Belfast and Cork, with unbounded applause for upwards of 100 Nights, of

BRIAN BOROIHME,
OR, THE MAID OF ERIN.

With entire new Scenery, Dresses, Decorations, &c. &c. and produced under the entire direction of Mr. Wallack.

Brian Boroihme, (King of Munster,) Mr. Scott
O'Donohue, (Lord of the Isles, and
Prince of the Lakes) Mr. Wallack
Erina, (Daughter to Brian) Mrs. Wallack

Mrs. WALLACK'S Benefit on Monday, when will be presented (positively for the last time) Brian Boroihme, and other Entertainments.

The Box Book for Mrs. Wallack's Benefit will be opened on Monday morning.

ST. CECILIA SOCIETY.

THE Instrumental performers are requested to attend a rehearsal at the Hall on Tuesday evening next, the 24th inst. at half past 7 o'clock.

BENJ. W. CLARK,
Secretary.
april 21—1t

LEBANON GARDEN.

THIS pleasant place of resort has been fitted up for the special accommodation of gentlemen desirous to retire from the temporary cares of business. Various kinds of refreshments are kept on hand for that purpose, and the bar stored with the best assortment of liquors.—Turtle Soup served up every Sunday. april 21—1t

For Sale Cheap—for Cash.

TWO excellent Iron Presses, one Imperial, and the other Super-Royal size—besides several founts of Type suitable for a small Printing Office. Apply at this Office, where every information will be given and the articles shown. april 21—1t

The Family Tea Warehouse.

WILLIAM YATES.

At John Field's old stand No. 74 1-2 South 2d street,

HAS opened a retail Tea warehouse, for supplying of families with the best teas at reasonable prices.

Superior Hyson, Chulan and fine Black Teas. Liberal allowance to Grocers, keepers and those who buy to sell again. April 21—1t

AGENTS

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST AND CASKET.

Allentown, Pa.	Henry Ebner & Co.
Baltimore, Md.	H. W. Hoel, Bookseller, 60 Market st.
Bowling Green, Ky.	Thomas Quigley,
Bridgeton, N. J.	R. E. Sharp, Esq.
Bristol, Pa.	J. Bennett, Esq. P. M.
Buckhannon, Va.	J. W. Dascombower,
Bellstown, Va.	J. Hollingsworth, P. M.
Camden, S. C.	J. F. Thornton, Esq. P. M.
Canterbury, Del.	J. N. Gildersleeve, Esq. P. M.
Centerville, Md.	P. Granger,
Charleston, S. C.	Wm. S. Blain,
Chester, Pa.	Job Bolton,
Cincinnati, Ohio.	Elam P. Langdon,
Columbia, S. C.	John D. Moore,
Comwicks, N. J.	Samuel I. Bunting,
Dickson's Mills, Ind.	Francis Dickson, jr. Esq. P. M.
Dover, Tenn.	P. Pressly, Esq. P. M.
Easton, Pa.	Samuel A. Bridges,
Eastville, Va.	William G. Smith,
Geneva, New York.	J. V. Schermerhorn,
Haddonfield, N. J.	Jacob Roberts,
Harrisburg, Pa.	E. W. Leopold,
Hardensville, Va.	Dr. A. R. Phelps,
Huntington, Conn.	Samuel Yorke AtLee,
Ithaca, N. Y.	William T. Vreedenburg,
Jerusalem, Va.	T. Townsend, Esq. P. M.
Jefferson, Pa.	Thomas Fletcher, Esq. P. M.
King & Queen Court House, Va.	T. Josephus, Esq. P. M.
Lancaster, Pa.	J. B. Myers,
Lancaster, Ohio.	K. Schofield, Esq. P. M.
Leesburg, Va.	P. Saunders, Esq. P. M.
Lexington, Va.	William Wilson, Esq. P. M.
Lexington, Geo.	J. Moore, Esq. P. M.
Londongrove, Pa.	David Walton, Esq. P. M.
Louisville, Ky.	S. H. Bullen,
Lancaster, S. C.	R. W. Gibbs, Esq. P. M.
Manchester, Va.	Alban Gilpin,
Marietta, Pa.	Samuel Bayne, Esq. P. M.
Maysville, Ky.	Johnson Armstrong,
Milton, Del.	Asa Haines, Esq. P. M.
Murfreesborough, Ten.	James Holmes,
Mount Holly, N. J.	Job Smith,
Mount Pleasant, Va.	Joseph B. Terry,
Natchez, Miss.	Wm. C. Grennan & Co.
New Castle, Del.	Samuel Daugherty,
New Garden, Pa.	Alex. Chandler, Esq. P. M.
N. London & Reads.	J. W. Cunningham, Esq. P. M.
Nottingham, Md.	W. B. C. Worthington, Esq. P. M.
New York,	George M. Bourne, 129 Broadway
Orrville, S. C.	Wm. H. Holt, Esq. P. M.
Parham's Store, Va.	Wm. F. Chamblin, Esq. P. M.
Pendleton, S. C.	Joseph Grisham, Esq. P. M.
Pig Point, Md.	Charles Rodgers, Esq. P. M.
Pittsburg, Pa.	R. C. Stockton,
Port Royal, Va.	W. H. Carr,
Providence, R.I.	Smith & Farmenter, Editors "Cadet,"
Richmond, Va.	J. B. Taylor, Ast. P. M.
Rochester, N. Y.	P. S. Stoddard,
Salem, N. J.	John G. Mason,
Sharpsburg, Ky.	James Howard, Esq. P. M.
St. Francisville, La.	Charles M'Micken,
St Louis, Missouri.	Ingram & Reily,
Summit Bridge, Del.	John Clement,
Springfield, Mass.	F. Brewer,
Trenton, N. J.	Henry Paxson,
Utica, N. Y.	William S. Holcomb,
Warrenton, Geo.	John Moore, Esq. P. M.
Washington, City D. C.	Wm. W. Billings,
Wilmington, Del.	Thomas Spackman,
Wilmington, N. C.	J. R. Cunningham,
Watson's Store, Geo.	Thomas Watson, Esq. P. M.

WANTED,

AS an apprentice to the Printing business, a lad between the age of 14 and 17, that can come well recommended. Inquire at the Office of the Philadelphia Album, S. W. corner of Chesnut and Second streets. april 21—3t*

To Book Binders, Copper Plate Printers, &c.

TO rent two or three Rooms in a central situation for business, with very good light. Apply at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, 112 Chesnut street. april 21—tf

Dr. BECKER'S EYE SALVE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just received a fresh supply of the above valuable medicine, which he will dispose of Wholesale or Retail, at his Wholesale and Retail Drug and Apothecary Store, north east corner of Third and Callowhill streets. JOSEPH BEAKIRT.

N. B. A liberal allowance made to those who purchase to sell again. april 21—tf

LEVY'S

EXCHANGE and Lottery Office, No. 49 Chesnut st. 3d door below Third.

All kinds of Gold bought and sold. Uncurrent money bought or taken at par for Lottery Tickets.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY will draw on the 2d of May.

HIGHEST PRIZE $10 000.

Tickets $10—shares in proportion.

*** Orders from abroad promptly attended to, and all Exchange and Lottery information may be obtained gratis. S. J. LEVY.

april 21—tf

Boarding and Tuition.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public generally, that on Monday next, he proposes opening a School in Lower Merion Academy, 5 miles from Philadelphia, a little off the old road to Lancaster. The situation is beautiful and healthy, and the building sp

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

'Twas on a summer's day,
A tailor, more than ninth part of a man,
On Shop-board made his needle play,
When to his window up stalk'd Jonathan,
And cried in a loud drawling yell,
"Have you got any bar iron to sell?"
"No," says the tailor, "not a needle-full;"
Continuing still his thread to pull.
"I say," bawls Jonathan again,
In somewhat louder strain,
"Have you got bar iron here? for I
Wanted to buy."
Quoth tailor, "not a needle-full, depend on't;
So here's the end on't."
Cries Jonathan, with angry phiz,
"*Darn* ye, you mean to quiz?
So if out here you'll *dare* to joe me jog me,
I swan, I'll give you one good flogging."
"One flogging!" quoth the tailor, "pooh!
I would not jog out there for two."

THE PEDANT AND THE SAILOR.

A man of knowledge lived upon the banks of a river; he was not one of those miserable sages who enjoy in solitude the fruits of their studies, but a real pedant, overflowing with Greek and Latin, who incessantly tormented every body he met with quotations, nutcrackers, &c. He never contented himself with addressing those who were able to understand him—but being surrounded by poor peasants, who knew little beyond their field and plough, he persecuted even them into their huts, with Homer, Horace and Sophocles, without even translating his quotations. "Sir, said the peasants to him, let us till our fields, and plant our cabbages—if we spent our time in filling our heads with things which we do not understand, your cook would find no vegetables in market, and you would not have such fine fruit upon your table." But instead of seeing the truth of this observation, he exclaimed, with self-satisfaction, "*Labor improbus omnia vincit.*"

Not far from this pedant lived a sailor, a droll fellow, who was always merry and happy, constantly singing, and was considered very skilful in his profession. One day the pedant had occasion to go to the other side of the river, and went on board the sailor's boat, who immediately took his oars and pushed off. On the way the following dialogue took place between them.

"Friend," said the passenger to the boatman, "you seem to be very cheerful and happy, and I suppose you are very well satisfied with yourself?"

"And why should I not be satisfied?" said the boatman; "I make a good use of my time, and have no cause for sorrow."

"Ah! you make a good use of your time! Truly I should be glad to know whether you deserve to be so happy. Can you read?"

"No, sir, not a letter."

"Poor wretch! you cannot read, and yet you sing! Why you have lost a quarter of your life!"

The boatman did not answer, but continued to sing.

"Soon after the pedant continued—

"Can you write?"

"Why, to be sure not! I told you I could not read, so how should I write?"

"What you cannot write, and are yet so cheerful? You have lost another quarter of you life!"

The boatman shrugged his shoulders, but did not seem less cheerful than before. Presently the pedant began again.

"Boatman, do you understand mineralogy, ornithology, zoology, astrology, physiology, and psychology, &c.?"

"The deuce take all your foolish long names!—What do I want with these?"

"How! you know nothing of all these fine things, and yet fancy yourself happy? Why, you have again lost a quarter of your life!"

During this conversation a storm had suddenly arisen, the waves tossed the light boat, and at length drove it on a point of a rock on which it could not but perish.

"Sir," said the boatman to his companion, at this critical moment, "can you swim?"

"No, indeed, I cannot; I have had more important matters to attend to."

Well, then, I fear you have lost your whole life."

Thus saying he leaped into the waves, and swam on shore. He suffered the pedant to struggle awhile in the water, and pretended not to hear his cries for assistance. At length he took compassion on him, helped him out of the water, and took him home half dead with fear, dripping wet, and trembling with cold. Since that time the pedant is said to have lost most of his pride.

THE ROYAL FAMILY OF RUSSIA.

The number of assassinations in the Royal Family of Russia, exceeds any thing in history. Ivan IV. killed one of his sons, and died in a cloister. Feodor I. did not reign till he immolated Demetrius; the Monk Otropine strangled Feodor II. Wasse sacrificed him in his turn. Peter the Great deposed his brother Ivan—condemned his son Alexis to death, repudiated his wife, and massacred eight thousand of the Strelitzers. The Empress Elizabeth tore the young Ivan (the legitimate prince) from his cradle, shut him up in a fortress, and caused herself to be proclaimed empress. Her successor, Peter III. was murdered by his wife Catharine, whose successor, Paul, was murdered with the privity of his son, the emperor Alexander, who recently lost his life, no body knows how.—*Count Segur.*

Our readers have probably all heard of the veracious Baron Munchausen; but we query whether they are aware that this worthy performed a tour through New-England, a short period anterior to the Revolution. By the subjoined extract of a letter, it will be perceived that he was at Bennington in the winter of 1771.

BENNINGTON, Dec. 25, 1771.

"A very odd kind of a providence happened lately in our neighbourhood, viz:—Mr. Zebulon, a farmer, living about five miles North East by North of this township, having trained up a couple of large bears to the plough, and other services, clapped them before his sled last week, with twenty scuppels of wheat, for the New City. The animals drew extremely well for four miles and a half; when the halter of the near bear giving way, the farmer set about repairing it; but whilst he was thus employed the inhuman brute seizing him by the right leg, tore it miserably, and both bears hauling at once, ran away with the sled; so that with the utmost difficulty, he got home in four hours on foot.

"Messengers were despatched, to look for the sled and cargo; and two days being spent in fruitless search, they were given up for lost: but on the third, at noon the noise of a carriage near the house was heard, and young Gad Stanhope jumped up to see who was coming; when, behold! to his great astonishment, it proved to be the two bears drawing the sled into the barn, with no earthly thing in it, except four large bears and three cubs. The lad and two men that happened to be then in the house, ran nimbly and shutting the barn door, with my long gun shot them all through a crevice."

FLOATING ISLAND.

The last number of Silliman's Journal contains an account of a floating island, embracing nearly half an acre of land, in a pond or small lake, in Newburyport, Mass. It is covered with the shrub called dog-wood, none of which grows upon the shores of the lake. There are trees three feet in circumference upon the island.

The first Esquimaux woman ever in England was brought by Major Cartwright in 1776. "On being shown the interior of St. Paul's she was so struck with astonishment and awe, that her whole frame trembled and she leaned for support on the person next to her. After a pause of some moments, she exclaimed, did men make this, or was it found here?"

Polishing.—A person in a public company praising the Irish nation with being the most unpolished in the world, was answered mildly by an Irish gentleman, "that it ought to be otherwise, for the Irish met with hard rubs enough to polish any nation upon earth."

One of the Desmonds of Ireland being mortally wounded, was taken prisoner by his inveterate enemy, one of the Butler's, who threw him triumphantly on his shoulders, and tauntingly asked him, "Where are you now, Desmond?" The brave but expiring chief exultingly replied, "Where I ought to be—on the neck of my enemy."

It has been a prevailing notion among sailors that *Friday* is an unlucky day of the week, and few can be found willing to go to sea on that day. To know that Friday does not always portend ill, this useful class of people may be told that Christopher Columbus embarked on his voyage for the discovery of America on *Friday*, August the 3d, 1492, and landed on Turk's Island (the first land he made) on *Friday*, October the 12th, of the same year.

Directions for raising large Yankee Onions from the Seed the first season.

1. Let the ground be rich.
2. Plant the seed early—as early as the last of March or forepart of April. If worms should not be troublesome, the 20th of April will do very well.
3. The seed should be planted in rows, as much as 16 inches apart. And for the ease and convenience of tilling, drop the seed in hills about 5 inches apart—7 or 8 seeds to a hill. Even eight onions will grow well together.
4. Keep the ground free from weeds, especially while the onions are small.

☞ By observing the above directions, onions are rendered as sure a crop as potatoes.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.

No. XIV.

Botanic Name } DICTAMNUS FRAXINELLA,
English Name } *True Dittany*,
French Name } *Fraxinelle.*

One of the most splendid European plants, and ornamental perennial of the gardens. It is a native of France, Germany, Italy, &c.; but has long been a tenant of the gardens, although rare as yet in America. This is the true Dittany of the Botanist; but the Dittany of the Greeks was the *Origanum Dictamnus*, while the American Dittany is the *Cunila Mariana*; both totally different from this, and belonging to the LABIATE order, while this belongs to the RUTACEA and *Decandria* of Linnæus.

The specific name of Fraxinella, implies that the foliage resembles that of the Ash.

A singular phenomenon exhibited by this plant, was detected by the daughter of Linnæus. At night it is often surrounded, when in full bloom, by a kind of phosphorescence, or little flashes of light dart from the flowers. This vegetable light must be electrical, or an emanation from this plant.

The Dictamnus has but this species; and is deemed medical; it is fragrant and balsamic, like all the Dittanies. But it is principally cultivated for its fine blossoms, which are large, purple, red or white, and form an ample terminal panicle. It is a hardy plant easily propagated by seeds.

It rises on a simple stem from 2 to 3 feet, the leaves are ample, compound, having from 9 to 15 leaflets sessile, oval, undulated, acute. The terminal panicle is sometimes over a foot long, the flowers are oblong pedunculs, nodding, calyx 5 leaved, corolla with 5 unequal oblong petals, 10 long stamina, curved and unequal. One Style. Fruit, a capsul with 5 cells and seeds.

It ought to become the emblem of NOCTURNAL BEACONS and GUIDANCE, while the CACTUS GRANDIFLORUS will be that of NOCTURNAL SPLENDOR.

PLAYING CARDS.

EAGLES, Henry VIII. and Merry Andrew Playing Cards, with spotted and plain backs.
Also—Blank Cards for Printing, and Gilt Edged Visiting Cards, manufactured and for sale by
BECK & STEWART,
oct. 21—tf 8. W. corner of 3d & Walnut sts.

YATES' OFFICE,

No. 127 CHESNUT STREET.

UNION CANAL TICKETS, in the 28th class, to be drawn on the 2d of May next, are selling rapidly at 4 dollars. At the drawing of this Lottery prizes will be distributed to the amount of

102,660 DOLLARS.

AT YATES' OFFICE, was sold in the last Union Canal Lottery, 4 prizes of $10,000, and 3 of 500, with many of 100, 50, 20 and 10, &c.

Orders from abroad covering the cash or prize tickets, in any of the current lotteries, thankfully received and promptly attended to april 7—tf

J. & T. WOOD,

No. 8 NORTH SECOND STREET,

HAVE just received superior coarse grained Black Mode, plain light coloured Lavantines, and white Gros de Naples, suitable for plain dresses.
Also, superior plain edged White Satin Ribands, No. 6, 9, 12 and 16. april 7—3t

Plain White Crape Shawls.

AN ASSORTMENT of Damask bordered and plain white Crape Shawls. Just received and for sale by
STOKES & BUZBY,
april 7—3t* No. 50 1-2 Market street.

A CARD.

TO HOUSE KEEPERS.

AS the females in all families are particularly interested in keeping furniture in the neatest manner, I take the liberty to recommend to their particular notice an article under the name of FURNITURE PASTE, which, when applied according to the directions accompanying the Box, will with little labour give the furniture a polish and gloss, equal in lustre to plate glass. Price 25 cents per Box, it is nearly as cheap as common wax.
ALSO, Black Varnish, of a superior quality, for Varnishing coal grates, sash pans, fenders, backs and jams.—This Varnish has a beautiful gloss, and will stand a great heat. (Price 25 cents per bottle.) For sale by
PETER LEHMAN,
march 3—tf Druggist, No. 320 Market street.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE Partnership heretofore existing between John Terry and William Rhoades, Carpenters and Joiners, under the Firm of TERRY & RHOADES, was dissolved on the 26 of April, inst.
april 14—3t* WILLIAM RHOADES

PAPER HANGINGS.

THE attention of the public is respectfully requested to the elegant assortment of French and American Paper Hangings and Borders, now selling off at reduced prices, to close a concern.
BECK & STEWART,
oct. 21—tf 8. W. corner of 3d & Walnut sts.

CLARK & CHESNUT,

BOOKBINDERS and paper rulers, over No. 38 Market street, Philadelphia, where all kinds of binding will be done in a superior manner; blank books ruled, and bound to any pattern. Likewise, old books repaired, and rebound, as above. April 14—tf

Frankford Boarding School
FOR GIRLS.

A BOARDING School for girls is opened in the pure and healthy Borough of Frankford, Philadelphia.
In this School will be taught, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography and Needle work, by an experienced female teacher.
For boarding, tuition, washing and lodging, $140 per annum, payable quarterly in advance; the necessary stationery will be furnished, (if required) at moderate prices; No charge will be made for class books.—The house is accommodate the family and school in airy and pleasant, and has communication with the city twice a day stages; for admittance apply to the subscribers in Frankford.
NATHAN HARPER, } Superintendents.
ELIZABETH HARPER, }
In Philadelphia, parents and guardians are respectfully referred to Dr. John Moore Arch street; Nathan Shoemaker, Chesnut street; Benjamin and Thomas Kite, No. 20 North Third street; Bennet S. Walton, No. 31 Market street; or to John S. Morris Lancaster, in New Fourth street, above Callowhill street. April 14—4t*

School Books and Stationary.

STORY of Jack Halyard, the Sailor Boy, or the voyages Family, designed for American children in families and schools, published and for sale by Uriah Hunt, 147 Mark et street, price 31 cents.
Also, The Traveller's Guide, or Pocket Gazetteer of the United States, with an appendix containing a description of some of the principal places in Canada, with tables of distances of places, the population, commerce, Revenue, public debt, principal Canals, and various Institutions in the United States, illustrated by a map by Jedidiah Morse, and Richard Collins. Price 75 cents—With a general assortment of books and stationary. Teachers, Country Merchants and others supplied on liberal terms. April 14—tf

☞ Next Wednesday Fortnight.

ANOTHER splendid scheme of the UNION CANAL LOTTERY (being the 28th Class) will be drawn in this city. Capital prize, $10,000. Whole tickets only $4. Halves, $2. Quarters, $1. Eighths, 50 cents; may be had at COSINE'S Successful Office, No. 5 South Third street.
☞ Prize Tickets and uncurrent notes of most description taken in payment for tickets at par.
April 14—tf

HIGHEST PRIZE $10,000!!!
Union Canal Lottery,

Twenty-eighth Class—New Series.
YATES & M'INTYRE, MANAGERS.
TO be drawn in this city on the 2d day of May next. Whole Tickets, $4. Halves, $2. Quarters, $1. Eighths, 50 cents. For sale at
ROBERTSON & LITTLE'S,
No. 43, South Third street, and No. 28, Market street, Wilmington, Del.
Who sold the Capital Prize of $10,000 in the 26th Class, Union Canal Lottery—besides several Capitals in the last Union Canal. Cash always advanced for Prizes on demand, &c. &c. April 14—3t

SPADE AND SHOVEL
MANUFACTORY.

JAMES WOOD, Jr. No. 141, North Front street, three doors above Race, Philadelphia, has constantly on hand, and for sale, at the lowest prices, steel shovels, spades and hoes, warranted to be of the best quality.
N. B. All orders in his line will be punctually attended to. April 14—3t*

NORTHWOOD,

A TALE of New England, by Mrs. Hale, is received and for sale at the bookstores of J. G. and C. H. Ashmead, 120 North Third street, four doors above Callowhill, and J. Ashmead, 253 Market street, below Ninth street.
Also, Mrs. Opie's Illustrations of Lying, Young Reformers Comrade, Novice, Father and Daughter, Marchioness, Maid of Mosow, Oakwood Hall, &c. &c.
Just published Horner's Practical Anatomy, for the use of Lecturers, 2d edition, improved. Also, by the same author, a treatise on special and general anatomy, 2 vols.
Constantly on hand, a general assortment of Medical, School, Miscellaneous, Juvenile and Blank Books, with a great variety of Stationary, cheap. April 14—tf

TAKE NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Jonah Small, late of the Township of Oxford, Philadelphia county, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims, are requested to present their accounts for settlement unto
AARON WALTON, } Executors.
JABEZ SMALL, }
April 14—3t*

TO JOB PRINTERS.

RED & BLUE INK, of a superior quality, warranted not to settle, and to work clear.
J. HOWE.
march 17—tf Corner of Crown & Callowhill sts.

Brass Chandelier.

A BRASS CHANDELIER with sixteen lights, suitable for a country Church or large School House, may be had at a very low rate, by applying at the South West corner of MARKET AND FOURTH STREETS, Philadelphia. april 7—3t

Scott's Commentary, vol. 3d.

IS now ready for delivery to subscribers. Apply to
J. HOWE,
Corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.
N. B. Subscribers to a remote part of the city will be waited upon in a few days. april 7—tf

Hydrants, Lead and Iron Pipes.

ROWLEY AND ALBURGER, PLUMBERS,
NORTH WEST corner of Decatur and Carpenter streets, directly in rear of the Arcade, have constantly on hand, small iron pipes, and lead pipes of all sizes of their manufacture, all of which will be fixed on reasonable terms. Hydrants of all kinds made and repaired. April 14—6m

Genuine Wines and Liquors.
DAVID RANKEN,

KEEPS constantly on hand *Wholesale and Retail* at his Store, No. 40 Chesnut street, near Second, and at his *Warehouse*, in Strawberry street—Old Madeira Wine, do. Sherry, do. do. Royal Co. Port do.—Also, Old Champagne Brandy, 2d and 4th proof, do. Cognac do. do. Weesp. Anker Gin, &c. do. Jamaica Rum.
The above Wines and Liquors have been carefully selected from the most approved Brands, and are sold as Received from the Importers. april 14—3m

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE partnership heretofore existing between Stevenson and Ezra Crosdale, in the wheels, light and lumber business, was this day dissolved by mutual consent.
Bybery, dec. 2d, 1827.
STEVENSON CROSDALE.
April 14—3t* EZRA CROSDALE.

The Family Tea Warehouse.
WILLIAM YATES,

At John Field's old stand, No. 74 1-2 South 2d street,
HAS opened a retail tea warehouse, for the supply of families with the best teas at reasonable prices.
Superior Hyson, Souchong and Black teas. Liberal allowance to those who buy to sell again. April 14—tf

CHEAP DRY GOOD STORE.

No. 64, North Third street, opposite the old German Church, Philadelphia.

THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand, an extensive assortment of seasonable goods.
Also, Just received 2 cases super gum bleached Irish linens; 1 do. Lawns; 2 do. Fine Manner Nankeens a very scarce article; men and women's hose; white and unbleached cotton hose; an elegant assortment of 5-4 white and coloured Cashmere shawls, the only lot of the kind in the city.
Also, a lot of very superior bobbinet veils, new style and workmanship, all at the low at retail prices.
April 14—3t JAMES S. DAVIS.

EVAN C. SMITH

INFORMS his friends and the public in general, that he proposes to take eight boys, to be instructed in the elementary branches of a useful and polite English education; comprising writing, arithmetic, geography, grammar and elocution, at thirty dollars per quarter, washing included. Stationary supplied at the usual prices. Reference may be had by applying to Mr. John Owen, Teacher, 135 Lombard street, to Mr. Lemuel E. White, or to Mr. Burnett, in 6th street, near Prune.
April 14—7t*

JANE R. BURD

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public in general, she has removed her Confectionary business from No. 108 Chesnut street, near Fifth street, to No. 106 Chesnut street, between Third and Fourth streets, to the house lately occupied by Mr. Townsend, clock and watch maker, immediately opposite Poulson's Office; where she has to let two rooms on the first floor which would, (on account of the central and public situation,) suit an artist, a seminary, or many other branches of business. April 14—tf

TO PRINTERS.

FOR Sale, a Second-Hand WASHINGTON PRESS, Super Royal Size. Has been used but little, and is in complete order—terms, very low for cash.
ALSO—About 180 lbs. PICA GREEK, Ronaldson's Cast, has only been used to print 800 copies of a pamphlet of 48 pages—price very low.
ALSO—300 lbs. PEARL TYPE, mostly Ronaldson's Cast, has been used only in Stereotyping—will be put up in small founts to suit purchasers—very low.
ALSO—250 lbs. LONG PRIMER, White's No. 1.
A very extensive and beautiful assortment of JOB TYPE and Borders of all descriptions, &c.
An assortment of Mather's PRINTING INK.
Apply at J. HOWE'S
Stereotype Foundry and Printer's Warehouse, corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.
Applications by mail must be post paid.
march 17—tf

VEGETABLE
RENOVATING
PANACEA.

A TIMELY use of the PANACEA will prevent Consumption as it carries off the complaints that terminate in this fatal and wide spreading disease. It is a well known fact that more die with this disease than of any other to which the human family is exposed. Indeed it has spread to such an alarming extent, and is so certain in its operation, when once it has got the ascendancy, that we cannot be too careful in nipping in the bud the diseases that get into it.
In cases where mercury has been used, the effects of which remain in the system, it is an invaluable medicine. It restores the constitution to its wanted vigor and soundness, and completely eradicates the evils that attend it, and many can bear testimony to its good effects in this particular.
In Rheumatism it is particularly beneficial; its effects are such as completely to remove the complaint.
In Consumptions, Scrofula or King's Evil, Liver Complaint, Tumours, Dispepsia, Tetter, Ulcers, Putrid Sore Throat, Syphiline and Pseudo Syphilis, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, it will be found of eminent service.
This PANACEA is equal to any in use; it is pleasant to the taste, and requires no alteration in the diet—spirituous liquors are to be avoided.
The printed directions will accompany the Panacea.—Price $3 per bottle, and $25 dollars per dozen.
JOHN A. PARKER.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

I was afflicted several years ago with a mercurial disease, which destroyed my health and enfeebled my constitution to that degree that I despaired of ever again recovering from the effects of it. I had been under the care of a physician for more than seven months, and my malady still continued to increase; in fact I had become alarmed, when I became acquainted with Mr. John A. Parker, who informed me that he believed that he could cure me in a very short time with his Panacea five bottles of which restored me to health and comfort.
G. MILLS.
Witness, J. H. Stewart. No. 133 Market street.
Philadelphia, Feb. 14, 1827

This is to certify that I was afflicted with the Rheumatism for about two years, and under the care of an eminent physician during part of that time but could get very little relief. About the middle of December last, Mr. Parker called on me and advised my taking his Panacea, as he was sure it would cure me, and any proof of his sincerity off red it gratis. At this time I was in great pain and scarcely bent double. I commenced taking the Panacea, and after the use of three bottles, feel perfectly restored to health.
MARGARET PIKER.
Wife of John Parker, near the corner of Nay & Alley and Schuylkill Eighth Street.
Witness, J. H. Stewart.
Philadelphia Feb. 14, 1827.

It is with gratitude to Mr. Parker, that I here declare, that two bottles of his Vegetable Renovating Panacea has cured my wife of an inward weakness which she has been labouring under for many years.
WM. H. MURPHY, Kensington.

Philadelphia, April 11th 1827.

I do hereby certify that my wife was afflicted with the most excruciating Rheumatic pains in all her limbs for for two months being advised to try Parker's Panacea. I procured two bottles, one how ver, entirely removed every pain, and she is now well. JAMES C. MURPHY,
Cabinet-maker, 150 Vine street

The peculiar efficacy of this Medicine is, we believe, fully tested, another proof is contained in the following letter:
Extract of a letter to the Editors of "The Saturday Evening Post," dated Cooperstown, February 4th, 1827.
Gentlemen—Observing an advertisement in your paper, specifying the valuable qualities of Mr. Parker's Panacea, it gives me peculiar satisfaction to have an opportunity of proving to the world the inestimable value which it possesses. It was my misfortune, while in Philadelphia, about two years ago, to be under the necessity of using mercury, which after eradicating the disease for which I used it, brought on a more dangerous one, that might have proved fatal, or at least, left me with but many others with a broken constitution, lingering out a miserable existence, waiting for death to put an end to my misery. But for the kindness of Mr. Parker, who stept forward in a friendly and benevolent manner, persuaded him, and without fee or reward, relieved me of one of the most loathsome diseases that man ever suffered under, restoring me thoroughly of the mercurial disease, and restoring my constitution to its former strength and vigour. Thus, gentlemen, can I attest to the value of this Medicine as a complete renovator and restorative to the System.

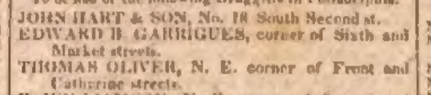
To be had of the following Druggists in Philadelphia.
JOHN HART & SON, No. 18 South Second st.
EDWARD B. GARRIGUES, corner of Sixth and Market streets.
THOMAS OLIVER, N. E. corner of Front and Catherine streets.
P. WILLIAMSON, N. E. corner of Second and Almond streets.
SAMUEL PAXSON & SONS, Trenton, N. J.
Dr. J. B. LORING, corner of Fulton and Gold sts. New York.
P. DICKEY, corner Lispenard st. and Broadway, New York.
J. RABINEAU, 318 Broadway, and corner of Greenwich and Murray sts. New York.
C. S. CARTER, Providence, R. I.
Dr. M. MONTSERRATT, Baltimore.
THOMAS LUMPKIN, Esq. P. M. King & Queen Ct. House, Va.
☞ Orders from the country may be addressed to the care of ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, Printers, Philadelphia. march 17—tf

Straw Bonnet Manufactory.
MRS. E. HENLEY.

No. 4 NORTH SECOND STREET,
CONTINUES to manufacture Straw and Gimp Cottage Bonnets, of fashionable patterns.
SHE HAS ON HAND,
English Straw Hats of the newest fashion, American Straw and Gimp Cottage Bonnets, Leghorn Flats and Crowns, do. Beaver Hats, men's and boy's Leghorn, Sea Grass and Manilla Hats, pink, blue, white and black Satins, do. do. Mantuas, gauze, gauzettes and other fancy Ribbons, plain Sarsin and tarleton do. piping Cords, and a great variety of Millinery trimmings, Straw Plat and Chain Gimp, by the single yard or larger quantity.
N. B. Country Merchants and Milliners supplied on liberal terms. march 31—3t

Fashionable Clothing Store.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favours, takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he has now on hand, a very extensive assortment of ready made Clothing of every description, suitable for the season, which he is determined to sell at very reduced prices, for cash, as it is his wish to reduce his stock. Persons wishing to purchase, are requested to call and examine for themselves.
Also, a handsome assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, of the most fashionable colours, which will be made to order, in the neatest manner, and in the most fashionable style. S. DEWEES,
No. 151 1-2, South Front street, (or Drawbridge.)
march 10—3m



THE SUBSCRIBER,

HAS always for sale, a handsome assortment of Ever Pointed Pencils of superior make. Likewise, Silver Pencil Cases of all kinds, Tooth Picks, Tweezers, &c.
ALSO, Gold and Silver Pens, Thimbles and Fancy Jewellery of every description, which he will sell wholesale and retail at the very lowest cash prices.
JOHN C. FARR,
No. 88 Market street, one door below Third st.
A supply of Leads for the above pencils always on hand. march 3—6m

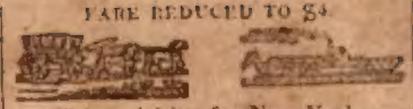
LEEDS & CAMPBELL,
TAILORS.

HAVING removed to 96 CHESNUT, CORNER OF THIRD STREETS, have this day opened a general assortment of super or cast Fashionable Cloths and Vestings.
Also, a great variety of Spitalfield Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Stocks, Gloves and Summer Caps, &c. &c.
april 7—3t

A CARD.

J. WINTER, No. 37, Arch street, manufactures all kind of round, square, ribbon, artificial flower and bonnet Boxes, of various sizes—where all orders for any number and patterns will be executed with exactness and despatch. Those from the country (enclosing cash,) will be forwarded immediately, according to direction.
N. B. Band-box boards for sale.
☞ He also continues to clean and dress all kind of Shawls in a manner, agreeable to the received opinion, equal to new. march 10—6t*

FARE REDUCED TO $3



Citizens' Line for New York,
THROUGH IN ONE DAY.

Via Bordentown and Washington, $4 on land carriage, in conjunction with the steam boats PENNSYLVANIA and CONGRESS.
THE steam boat PENNSYLVANIA, Captain Kellum, leaves Arch street wharf every morning, (Sunday excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M. for Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown. Passengers for New York will take Coach from Bordentown to Washington, 14 miles, and there take the steam boat CONGRESS, Capt. Degraw, and arrive in New York early the same afternoon.
Fare through only $4.
For seats, apply at the steam boat Office, No. 8 Arch street, corner of Front, or at the Captain, on board of the boat, at Arch street Wharf.
☞ All baggage at the risque of its owners.
N. B. Coaches will be in waiting on the arrival of the Boat at Bristol to take passengers to Trenton, and return again in time to take the boat to Philadelphia.
march 24—3t

WATTS & RIPPON.

DAVID CLARK, respectfully informs the public that he is publishing a second edition of that valuable Hymn Book published by Messrs. Anderson & Meehan, in the year 1820, containing in one volume the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts, as arranged by Dr. Rippon's selection. Two hundred pages of the work are already stereotyped. The propriety of including both these works in one volume will appear, when it is considered that Dr. Rippon originally designed his Selection to be an appendix to the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts. As to form, the second edition will differ from the first, in being printed with large type, and on a larger page. As to matter, no alteration whatever will be made, either in the Hymns or their arrangement, but into the Indexes of the work a valuable improvement will be introduced.
In the first edition there was a distinct set of Indexes of first lines of Scriptures and of subjects for the two parts of the work. In the present edition the Indexes of the Selection will, without any addition, be incorporated with those of the arrangement, so as to have one complete set of Indexes for the whole volume.
CONDITIONS.
The work will be embellished with a vignette title, and portraits of Watts and Rippon.
1. The above work will be printed on fine paper, from new Stereotype plates.
2. It will be handsomely and strongly bound in Sheep.
3. The price to Subscribers will be One Dollar per copy.
4. Persons who obtain Eight Subscribers and become responsible for the payment, shall be entitled to the ninth copy gratis.
5. To booksellers and persons obtaining a large number of subscribers, a liberal discount will be made.
No. 112 North Fourth street, Philadelphia.
*** The Editors of the Columbian Star, Washington Telegraph and Baltimore Patriot, will please insert this advertisement for nine weeks, and forward their bills to the editor of this paper. jan. 27—tf

J. & T. WOOD,

No. 8, NORTH SECOND STREET,

HAVE just received, in addition to their former extensive assortment, the following articles, which they now offer on liberal terms.
Rich figured, shaded and plaid Gros de Nap Ribands,
Rich Gauze Ribands, 7-16 and 7-24,
Gauze Cap Ribands,
Pearl and plain edged Satin and Taffeta Ribands,
White, black and coloured Gros de Nap, plain and watered,
Plaid and figured Gros de Naps,
Belt Ribands, No. 7 and 9,
Rich fancy Ribbs. and Scarfs,
White, black and green double Florence,
Do. assorted double and single do.
Green, white and black Crapes and Crape Lisse,
Do. do. Thick Lace,
Black Mod and 7-8 Italian Lutestring,
Figured and plain black and colored Silk Vestings,
4-4 brown Linen Cambrics,
4-4 and 6-4 do. imitation do.
Linen Cambric Hdkfs.
Cream Crapes, Crape Robes, Shawls and Scarfs,
Black and colored Silk Shawls, 4, 5 and 6-4,
Black and some barred Silk Hdkfs. fringed,
Black, white and assorted Sarsnets and Sewshaws,
Figured and plain 4-4 Bobbinet Lace,
Embroidered Bobbinet Veils,
Plain and Embroidered Gauze do.
Bobinet Laces, Veils and Quillings,
A superior assortment of 3 thread Lace,
Also, 1 case super London single milled drab Cassimeres. march 31—6t

Military Trimming, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe Manufactory,

No. 22, NORTH THIRD ST. Philadelphia,
(A few doors below the City Hotel, opposite side.)

WHERE is constantly kept on hand for wholesale and retail, on the lowest terms, a complete assortment of Swords, Epaulette Caps and other Military articles, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe, silk, cotton and worsted Cords, Tassels, &c.
☞ Letters from any part of the United States, post paid, will be punctually attended to.
march 31—3m HENRY KORN.

Acting American Theatre.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,
No. X. of the "Acting American Theatre," containing a portrait of
Mr. BARNES, as Billy Lackaday

THE attention of the public, is respectfully solicited to this work, which will be found well worthy the support of the patrons of the fine Arts; no expense has been spared, and every effort has been used to produce a set of Histrionic prints, which may challenge competition with any similar work produced in Europe; and the proprietor feels no hesitation in saying, that as far as the work has progressed, he has completely succeeded.
NUMBERS ALREADY PUBLISHED.
No. 1. Wild Oats, Mr. Francis, as Sir George Thunder.
No. 2. Much Ado About Nothing, Miss Kelly, as Beatrice.
No. 3. Superstition, Mrs. Duff, as Mary.
No. 4. Old Maid, Mrs. Francis, as Miss Harlowe.
No. 5. Maroon, Mr. Duff as Maroon.
No. 6. Honey Moon, Mr. Wemyss as Rolando.
No. 7. Isabella, Mrs. Barnes, as Isabella.
No. 8. School of Reform, Mr. Hilson, as Tyke.
No. 9. Turnpike Gate, Mr. Cowell, as Crack.
No. 10. Sweethearts and Wives, Mr. Barnes, as Billy Lackaday.
As but few Numbers of Miss KELLY remain on hand, and no second edition is contemplated, those who wish to possess the work from the commencement, will please apply as early as possible.
Price to Subscribers, 27 1-2 cents, each number.
N. B.—Impressions of the plates on superior French paper, may be purchased separately from the plays, at 50 cents each.
All orders for this work (post paid, and including the cash) will be promptly attended to, and forwarded (unless otherwise directed) immediately, by P. C. Wemyss, No. 163 1-2 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.
Subscribers to the National Advocate of New York; Boston Evening Gazette; Louisiana Advertiser, New Orleans; Charleston City Gazette; Canadian Courant, Montreal, and the Albion of New York, will please insert this one week, for four weeks, and forward their bills to the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, for payment.
Feb 3—tf

LIST OF PRIZES,

SOLD and PAID within the last month at B. DAVIS'S Fortunate Office, No. 34 North Third street, opposite Hockley's City Hotel.

1	PRIZE OF		$20,000
1	do.	do.	8,000
1	do.	do.	2,000
5	do.	do.	1,000
4	do.	do.	500
1	do.	do.	400
1	do.	do.	200
13	do	do.	100

For capital prizes in the Union Canal Lottery, 27th class, to be drawn on Wednesday 25th of this month. Call at No. 34 NORTH THIRD STREET opposite Hockley's, and you are sure to obtain them.
☞ Orders from the country promptly attended to.
march 17—tf

JOHN D. DAVIS,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,

CORNER of Market and Point streets, Pittsburgh.—Merchandize received on storage, or forwarded. Liberal advances made on consignments, all which insurance is effected against Loss or damage by fire.
march 3—3t*

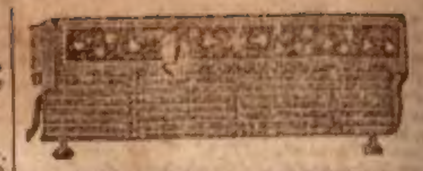
GEORGE W. FARR,

WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 201 MARKET STREET,
Next door above the Red Lion Hotel.

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, green, claret, bronze, green, brown, mixed, and a variety of fancy coloured Cloths and Cassimeres, Thread, Twist, Hick & Henry manufacture. Also, a variety of English black and blue Silk Vestings, Barratts, plain and figured Marseilles, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Toilenett, Valencia, figured and plain Cravats, plain and ruffled linen and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockings, English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be sold from 20 to 25 per cent. lower than they can be purchased in the United States. Medical Students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.
N. B. One years credit will be given to all regular dealers, or a liberal discount for cash. march 24—1y

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

J. ELLIOTT offers for sale at No. 123 Market street third door above Third street, North side, a very extensive assortment of Looking Glasses, Combs, Japan Ware and Fancy Articles, comprising in part, Looking Glasses of all sizes and descriptions, Tortoise Shell, Tuck, Long and Side Combs, and a beautiful Article called Spanish Shell Combs, which from the neatness and great resemblance of tortoise shell, claim attention.
Southern and Western Merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves, as his prices are such as to insure sales. april 18—1y



DARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,
HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENETIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable wall paper PATTERNS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb. 3—tf

Boarding School at Kimberton.

THE Stage leaves the Union Hotel, Market street between Seventh and Eighth streets, every 4th and 7th days at 4 o'clock. Fare to Kimberton $1 50. Seats are 50 cents. march 24—tf

CLOTHING STORE.
ASHTON & SON, TAILORS,

No. 16 MARKET-STREET, PHILADA.

OFFER for Sale, a handsome stock of fashionable Clothing, consisting in part of Blue, Black, Brown, Green and Plumb DRESS COATS; Blue, Brown, Claret and Citron Frocks; Drab and Blue Box, Pea-top and New Market Coats; Blue, Green and Mixtures Coatees, Pantaloons, Vests &c. of various qualities, colours and patterns.
Ready-made Linen, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Cravats, H